The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1892. NO. 8.

The Massachusetts Democrats last week endorsed Cleveland for President.

Attorney General Henzel has fixed on March 3rd, for a hearing on the Reading deal.

Congressman Harter, of Ohio, is making a vigorous fight against the free coinage of silver.

What's the matter with Colonel J. L. Spangler for adjutant general, in place of General McClellan, dec'd?

The New Democratic State Committee, at its meeting on Monday, almost unanimously instructed for Hill, for President, and adopted the unit rule.

The Mifflin county temperance folks are not overly pleased with their new Judge, McClure, because he granted more licenses last week than they looked for.

The *Gazette* wants Goodhart and Adams to resign. Probably he has another lot of blanks to shove on the county for $450, for which afterwards he was glad to accept $250.

The New York State Convention on Monday, 22nd, indorsed Hill for President. David B. seems to have a cinch on the state, but there are other states to be heard besides New York.

America is doing well in her relief of the famine-stricken Russians. The Northwest's gift of grain was a magnificent donation; Philadelphia's shipload of stores does the Quaker City credit, and now the New York State Chamber of Commerce is collecting relief funds. This collection should have gratifying results.

Already a move is being made in different parts of the state to defeat Matt Quay for reelection to the senate. It is an organized movement with headquarters on Walnut street, Philadelphia. Matt is very offensive to many conscientious Republicans and they will make an effort to have him go.

Senator Quay, who is now in Florida, has been suffering from a severe cold, and at one time last week his condition was regarded as decidedly critical, but the latest news is that he is now improving and expects to be back in Washingtou within a week.—Altoona *Tribune*. The week following his arrival in Washington, of course, he will start for Florida again to catch fish.

That the present board of commissioners is an efficient one and carefully dispense the tax payers' money, we only need as evidence to verify this, to bring forth again Fiedler's blank robbery, which he wanted to swindle the tax payers by charging $450, under the Republican board, but under the present Democratic management were accepted at $250. Should Goodhart and Adams resign when their work all through has been like this same blank robbery?

On January 1st, 1889, a Republican board of commissioners went into office. They found by their own statement a balance in favor of the county of only $24,098,83, and on Jan. 1st, 1891, when they went out, they left a balance against the county of $5267.63, —treasury empty! On Jan. 1st, 1892, in the statement, there is a balance of $951,66 in favor of the county. Let the tax payer decide which was the efficient board. No county printing and blank robbery for the *Gazette* under the present board.

The conference committee representing the two factions of the Louisiana Democracy came to an agreement by which the two tickets for State officers nominated in Baton Rouge in December last, shall be submitted to a vote of the white Democrats of the State, cast at a preliminary election, the ticket receiving the largest number of votes to be declared the regular Democratic ticket, and voted as such at the general election in April next.

The split was upon the lottery question. The Republicans also split upon that, and still have two tickets in the field—lottery and anti-lottery.

The agitation for the election of United States senators by the people is bearing fruit. The house committee having the subject in charge has reported a constitutional amendment to that effect, and the senate sub-committee is also favorable to the change, but it is very doubtful if the amendment will secure the necessary two-thirds vote in the senate. There is no doubt it will pass the house. After it has passed both houses by the necessary two-thirds vote the assent of three-fourths of the States will be necessary. Senator Palmer, of Illinois, made his first speech in the senate on Monday, taking strong ground for the election of senators by the people.

IDIOTIC BOSH.

We are informed by one who called at our office, that the Fiedling-*Gazette* has come out in an article of seven or eight colums attacking the Commissioners' Report. There was no copy of this prolix effusion sent to this office. But it seems that after a month's search the discredited *Gazette* has found a headless pin under one of the commissioners' desks, and makes that the base of an eight column article upon bad management.

The financial statement is approved by the Republican auditor, a shrewd, scrutinizing business man, as correct. That settles it. Then it is signed and approved as correct by two Democratic auditors of unimpeachable integrity, and that proves it is correct. Then it is signed and approved as correct by commissioners Goodhart and Adams, and that nails it—six names, three auditors, two commissioners and the clerk, sign and approve it as correct, and that clinches it. Mr. Strohm did not sign —he stands one against six therefore. The quibble of Fiedler is that the new steel furniture for preserving the records, was not included in the account. The commissioners in the first colum, of the report, at the bottom, mention this item, $4500, as part of the expenses for next year, the contractors at their own option, having put it in a few months in advance, giving the public records the benefit of the safety, while the contract is to stand for 1892.

Thats all. A dozen grand juries have already commanded that provision be made for the safety of the people's records.

If a copy of this eight column Fiedler effusion had been sent to this office, we would have stamped it *i. b*,—idiotic bosh—and fired it into the waste basket.

Judge Gordon, of Philadelphia, in charging a jury in a case of alleged false arrest and imprisonment took occasion to remark:

The right to arrest a citizen by any policeman without a warrant is one which it is well to define for the benefit of police officers, and the commonwealth. A policeman has the right to arrest for any offense committed in his presence without a warrant, but he has no right to arrest any citizen without a warrant for an offense which he did not see committed.

This elementary principle of the law has been laid down time and again by judges of our courts in reproving abuses of police authority. It cannot be too carefully studied or too closely remembered by the police force, from the head down.

Reduced Rates and Enlarged Privileges for Clergymen on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that commencing on February 15th, 1892, tickets will be sold to Ministers of the Gospel holding proper clerical orders, at half rates. This arrangement will apply to all tickets sold on the Pennsylvania Railroad lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie as well as to the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, so that a clergyman may not only be able to secure a ticket at half fare between any stations east of Erie, but may enjoy the same privilege in the purchase of a ticket to Cleveland, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, or intermediate points.

This concession in the interest of so deserving a class is fresh evidence of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and cannot fail to impress itself upon the appreciation of those whom it is designed to benefit.

Found Dead in Bed.

Dr. Al. Thorn, of Kylertown, was called to Clearfield on Saturday attended the funeral of his father. He was a guest of the Mansion House, and at night retired in apparently good health. The Philipsburg *Journal* says that on Saturday morning he complained of not feeling well and remained in bed. At four o'clock in the afternoon a messenger was sent to his room to inquire if he needed anything. The messenger on entering the room was shocked to find the Doctor dead. He was aged 45 years and heart disease caused his death.

A Female School Director.

Returns of Tuesday's election show that Miss Elizabeth Shortlidge, Republican, was elected school director over Mrs. F. P. Blair, Democrat, for the West ward of Bellefonte borough. Miss Shortlidge is the first woman honored with an election by ballot in Centre county.—*Exchange*. We don't know about that—it strikes us that we frequently observe old women upon school boards in this and other counties, although Mr. is put before their names, and we think Miss Shortlidge will be an improvement upon some of these.

Will Goodhart and Adams resign? Well, we guess not.

The Coal Trust and its Victims.

[N. Y. World Editorial, February 18th, 1892.

Are the people of the State of Pennsylvania in earnest in supporting the great coal trust because they think that the people of New York will be the chief sufferers?

It is true that nearly all the people of New York will suffer from this conspiracy to raise the price of fuel. It is true that the beneficiary of the conspiracy will be the great Pennsylvania corporation that has monopolized the coal properties of the State. But it is also true that the coal consumers of Pennsylvania will suffer from the tyranny of the trust.

It is the Pennsylvania idea, however that capitalists and corporations, especially of that State, are of the first importance, and that comsumers are persons who ought willingly and cheerfully to contribute to the enrichment of the special favorites of eleemosynary laws. From the most conspicuous to the humblest citizen a great majority of Pennsylvanias assume this a attitude. But when they say that New York will suffer and Pennsylvania will prosper, they forget that New York in this instance stands for all consumers of coal wherever they may dwell.

There are some people in Pennsylvania who have heretofore made manly and successful fights against similar conspiracies. Fortunately one of these is Governor and another is Attorney-General of the State. Governor Pattison once took the initiative for the people, and it is to be hoped that he will not falter now. The idea that the State cannot interfere for the righting of a private wrong does not apply in this case. This combination is an assault upon the people, and the duty of the Governor is to protect both the people of his own State and those of other States who are assailed by lawless conspiracies existing in Pennsylvania.

As the York (Pa.) *Gazette* says: There are some thing, about which a conscientious magistrate has no personal choice." The enforcing of obedience to the Constitution of the State is one of them.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., got a divorce, and James' mother got a severe censure from the Judge. A telegram from Deadwood, February 21st, says: A decree of divorce was granted to Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., Saturday by Judge Thomas, and the famous case is ended. To the wife is bestowed the custody of their little boy. She was also awarded $1,000 to pay expenses of her suit and $100 a month as permanent alimony. The fact is borne in mind that Blaine is employed in the Pennsylvania railroad office in Philadelphia for a salary of less, it is said, than $800 a year, but the awarding of $1,200 a year alimony to his divorced wife is a mere matter of form. The husband has made no effort of late to interfere with his wife's proceedings for divorce and let his case go by default.

In his decision Judge Thomas said: "It seems that young Blaine's conduct under the circumstances was very reprehensible. He was not made out of that stern stuff we would expect, coming from the family he does. It is beyond my comprehension how a young man who has pledged his love to his fiance and married her on his great insistance, could be induced to desert her. The evidence shows that his desertion was the result of machinations of his mother, and the treatment that this plaintiff received from his hands was reprehensible and bad, very bad, in every respect."

The Grain Fields.

The grain fields throughout our county had a promising appearance all winter, but the severe cold during the forepart of the month has had a damaging effect on account of the absence of snow, to protect the grain fields against the icy winds. Considerable harm was done, yet, with a favorable turn of the weather, an average crop may result.

Somewhat Crowded.

The REPORTER has been somewhat crowded the last few weeks with advertisements and in consequence the amount of reading matter has been correspondingly diminished. After this week we will not only have more space to devote to news but hope also to improve the quality.

Died.

On the 5th inst., at her residence in Aaronsburg, Mrs. Matilda Coey, wife of John Coey; aged 67 years, 2 months and 21 days.

In Reedsville, January 25th, 1892, Mrs. Mary C. Romick, aged 80 years, and 9 days.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

SPRING MILLS.

An Effort to Divide Gregg into three Precincts. Other Happenings.

Miss Ida Condo is at State College this week.

The new butcher shop is under roof and is located near J. A. Grenoble's hardware store.

William Allison bought the personal property of T. W. E. Snyder at sheriff's sale Tuesday, Feb. 23rd, for $450.

Edwin Nearhood, who moved to Rebersburg some time ago was in town Monday and took the last load of his household goods away.

William Sweeney and Frank Runkle were in town Tuesday evening. It is said that Mr. Runkle intends working for J. D. Long next summer.

Mr. John Horner will move to Hastings, Pa., soon. John has been one of our useful citizens and it will be no little loss to our town to have him go.

There is a petition being circulated praying the court to divide the southern precinct of Gregg township, there being too many voters for one election place under the new law.

On account of unfavorable weather, the teachers at Spring Mills all stayed at home which no doubt accounts for the small attendance in general at the Teachers' Institute at Rebersburg, Feb. 19th and 20th.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.

A Blair County Farmer Dies Under Suspicious Circumstances.

The citizens of North Woodbury township, Blair county, are greatly excited and alarmed over the very mysterious death of David Falkner, an aged farmer of that township. Falkner, had been in usual health and although only 70 years of age bade fair to live ten years more. He died about two weeks ago, before his friends knew he was ill, and was quickly buried.

The facts attending the death and burial were such as made the friends suspect foul play and about a week after the burial Coroner Poet, of Altoona, was notified and requested to hold an inquest. The body was exhumed and the stomach was removed and sent to Philadelphia for analysis. It is supposed that the man was poisoned, as a number of people desired him out of the way to get his money and suspicion points to his widow as one of the conspirators.

Sold Again.

Mr. D. W. Reynolds, who a short time ago bought the meat market of W. H. Runkle in this place, also bought Spangler's stand, and will now consolidate the two and do business at the latter (Spangler's) stand. We venture to say that the new man is a hustler, and will serve his customers better than at any previous time, with no rise in prices.

Not From a Defective Flue.

In the REPORTER of last issue it was stated that the dwelling house of Mr. Lot Kimport which was burned was caused by a defective flue. The fire a s we since learn, was caused by a burning chimney, the sparks from which fell upon the roof and set fire to the same. Mr. Kimport instead of having $500 insurance, had only a light insurance upon the structure and it is almost an entire loss.

Large Sale.

Mr. Joseph M. Gilliland will have one of the largest sales of the season at his residence one mile north-east of Potters Mills, on Friday, March 25th. Mr. Gilliland has a large amount of stock, implements, and household goods which must be disposed of before his departure from the county.

——A valuable horse belonging to our neighbor, Charles Arney, died a few days ago, from inflammation of the bowels.

——Many apples are being shipped from Coburn at present. Farmers get twenty-five cents per bushel on track.

——The real estate of John Reynolds, dec'd., of Rebersburg, was sold to John Harter for $2055.

——Quite a large lot of apples were shipped from here the past two weeks —they bring twenty-five cents on track here.

——Wanted.—A young man to learn coach making trade. Age between 15 and 20 years.—W. W. Boob.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

Three Precincts.

Miles township is agitated over the subject of cutting up the township into three precincts. One to vote at Madisonburg, one at Rebersburg, and one at Wolf's Store. Some claim that if the east end is to be a precinct, the headquarters should be at Brumgard's school house. Old Miles has a goodly number of wise people and we expect they will know how to arrange best for "home rule."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1892.

Speaker Crisp is at Fortress Monroe, and unless he disobeys the positive orders of his physician he will not return this week, although he said when he left that he would return in time to preside over the House on Wednesday unles he was too unwelll to do so. In his absence no meeting of the committee on Rules can be held to act upon the request of those who signed the petition asking that a date be set for the consideration of the free coinage bill, and in view of the announcement that the Ways and Means committe would on the first of March call up one of the tariff bills for consideration, the situation is a little embarrassing, and calls for some very fine party management.

It is estimated that not less than six weeks will be required for the debate on the three tariff bills, and as several of the appriation bills will meanwhile be reported and disposed of, it seems safe to say that it will be May before the final vote is taken on the last one of the tariff bills. Mr. Bland, speaking for the silver democrats, says they will not object to the tariff bills having precedence, if the Committee on Rules will set a day for the consideration of the free coinage bill, but that they will give way to nothing unless such a day is set. He will not hear of the compromise proposition which has been suggested, that an early day in the next session of Congress be set for the taking up of the free coinage bill. Some sort of a compromise, such as can be approved by all conservative democrats, will have to be reached before the House can proceed much farther. It is an absolute political necessity.

The Government printing office deficiency for the current fiscal year is $385,000. Notwithstanding the immense appropriations made by the billion dollar Congress, there will be a deficiency in nearly every one of the departments of the Government.

Mr. D. O. Mills, who is the head of the syndicate which hold the Behrings Sea sealing privilege, was the fellow guest of Mr. Harrison and Secretary Blaine at a dinner given by his old business associate, Secretary Elkins, an evening or two ago, and gossip says his coming here at this time is closely connected with the business before the Behing's Sea commission. With two such friends as Secretaries Blaine and Elkins in the cabinet, Mr. Mills has a right to feel confident that his interests will be properly protected by the administration.

Representative Harter, of Ohio, whose opposition to the free coinage of silver has given him considerable prominence of late, has handed Mr. Holman, chairman of the democratic caucus, a request by forty odd democrats, for the calling of a caucus on the silver question, and Mr. Holman says he will issue the call this week. The call may be issued and the caucus held but unless it is much more largely attended than the last caucus held for the same purpose, it is not probable that it will settle the policy to be persued by the House.

The committee to investigate the Pension bureau will hold its second meeting Thursday, when a day will be set to begin taking evidence, which promises to be voluminous. Representatives Cooper and Enloe will represent the prosecution, so to speak, and Ex-Representative Payson, of Illinois, and Green B. Raum, Jr., are counsel for the Commissioner of Pensions. It may be that the beginning of the investigation may be postponed a few days to accomodate Representative Cooper, who is one of the leading counsel in a murder trial to take place in Indiana.

Congress is in Chicago to-day, and the capitol reminds one of the middle of the long recess, so quiet is everything. The adjournment was only until to-morrow, but as there is not a quorum of either House or Senate here nothing can be done until Wednesday, when the excursionists will be back.

It seems strange that a man who was set down upon by the voters of the country as hard as was ex-Czar Reed, should still cherish political amibition but he does, and he is working to secure the support of the Maine delegation to the Minneapolis convention to his Presidential pretensions. Mr. Harrison has called upon Mr. Blaine to checkmate the movement, and he has promised to do so, but the man in the White House is afraid of the ex-Speaker all the same, as he knows that he bears him neither love nor good-will.

It begins to look as though the joint resolution providing for a constitutional amendment authorizing the election of Senators by the people would get through Congress at this session.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

COBURN.

A Bright Letter from our ever Alert Correspondent.

Efforts are being made to start a Sabbath school in the Reformed church at this place.

Jacob Platt now occupies the house of R. J. Snavely on Railroad street, having moved into the same on last Friday.

The auction advertised to take place in the stoor room of E. E. Cooney, by a party from Millheim has passed into "innocuous desuetude."

Elmer E. Cooney expects to leave for Altoona on Saturday, where he intends to make his future home if he succeeds in securing employment.

Two more car loads of apples are being shipped from here this week, one by W. H. Meyer, of this place, the other by Andrew Ocker, of Madisonburg.

The lecture given by Rev. Reimensnyder, on the evening of the 22nd, was not very well attended on account of the bad weather. It was conceded however by all who were fortunate enough to hear it, that it was the best production on the subject of religion that was ever given in this place.

Our school observed Washington's birthday, by having interesting exercises on last Friday afternoon. A large portrait of "the Father of our country" was conspicuously displayed upon the wall; above this floated two flags, the emblem of our nation's liberty. The exercises consisted of recitations by the pupils, describing the hardships of Washington during the struggle for Independence. We think these exercises should be encouraged, as they teach loyalty, and love for ones country.

W. E. Bracht and wife, and J. F. Garthoff and wife were at Rebersburg on last Saturday, attending Teachers' Institute, but we have been informed that Institute had adjourned before they reached the place, not enough teachers being present to continue the exercises, owing to the inclement weather, and the bad condition of the roads; it was however said that W. E. Keen, of Millheim, was the best looking man at Institute; and that Prof. Neff of the same place, did undue justice to the sumptuous repast placed at his disposal.

AARONSBURG.

Ed Bressler and Clara Bower, were married by Rev. Wolf, at the parsonage on Sunday evening.

Harry Mensch, a son of Lewis Mensch, fell while sliding on the ice, and fractured his collar-bone.

Sarah Fox, living about four miles east of Aaronsburg, fractured her left arm by slipping and falling on the ice.

The goods of John Coey, were sold at public sale on last Saturday, and John has gone to Harvey Crouse's to live.

Miller & Long, of Brush Valley were through these parts dehorning cattle. They find plenty to do at the business at 25 cents a head.

The Dingsley, family who came from Iowa last fall, have packed their goods and with them started back again to Iowa on Tuesday morning.

Jeremiah Winkleblech, who has been very sick with pneumonia for some time is slowly recovering. He first had grip which developed into pneumonia.

Andy Musser will give his attention to market-gardening this season. He is gathering up load after load of fertilizer and if there is anything in it, will try to make it pay.

John Philips, who was employed by his brother in the mercantile business during the past year, has gone to Pittsburg, to accept a position in a railroad office, having learned the business before he came to this place.

La Grippe Again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

In Gregg township the following officers were elected: S. P.—Judge of Election, John Shook; Inspector, Calvin Moyer; Supervisors, Samuel Burrell, Henry Emerick; School Directors, John F. Roush, J. P. Grove; Overseer of Poor, David Sowers; Assessor, Chas. Fisher; Tax Collector, J. Rossman; Auditor, G. F. Weaver; Town Clerk, James Condo.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

ASPLHATUM.

A PECULIAR MINERAL AND ITS USES.

Asphaltum Was Formed Through Some Tremendous Convulsion of Nature—It is Utilized in Many Ways.

Among the minerals peculiar to this State, and which is destined to prove an almost unlimited source of wealth, is asphaltum. This is found in large quantities in Venturo, Santa Barbara, Kern and Los Angeles Counties, and the deposits already known to exist there are the most extensive in the world, while new discoveries are constantly being made. It is found in both liquid and crystallized form, and also in the shape of bitumen-impregnated rock or sand. There are many springs in the localities mentioned from which there is a constant flow of the liquid asphaltum, made so by the presence of petroleum. In other cases great ledges or masses of the crystallized product are found. Some of these take on the character of what might be called true fissure veins. It would appear that some tremendous convulsion of nature had occurred in the remote past by which the surface had been cracked and riven in every direction, and into the fissures thus created a subterranean power had forced the liquid asphaltum from its source beneath. Ages of tremendous pressure have expelled every particle of volatile substance, and the result is the existence of veins of crystallized asphaltum which are practically free from any extraneous substance and are of the highest value. In many cases these veins have, in the course of time, been covered over with a coating of earth or gravel of greater or less depth and only the practiced eye of the expert can detect their existence from certain surface indications that the tyro would pass unheeded.

Some most remarkable deposits of this character hsve been discovered in Northern Santa Barbara and in Kern county, the product of which, in its natural state, is far purer than the refined product of the only other extensive asphalt deposit in the world—that of Trinidad island, in the West Indies.

None except those who have investigated the subject has a correct conception of the variety of uses to which asphaltum and its products may be put. For that matter its various industrial uses are only just being learned by experts, and new discoveries of its adaptability are being made continually. To say that the wide range from street pavements to chewing gum is covered is to state only a literal fact. The horses of San Francisco tread beneath their feet exactly the same substance that the school-girls and even their elders masticate between their more or less pearly teeth. In other words, the bulk of the chewing gum now consumed is nothing more nor less than a bye-product of asphaltum, appropriately flavored and colored.

Another use for asphaltum has been found in the manufacture of waterproof tarpaulin cloth, which, by the way, is the invention of a resident of this city. Two sheets of a coarse grade of cotton goods have a thin layer of asphaltum spread between them and by pressure the compound is made one homogeneous whole. The product is a heavy waterproof sheeting, far cheaper than any now in use, and answering every purpose. Such a material will be a great boon to farmers of the East and of Europe, where it is frequently necessary to protect partially harvested crops, stacks of grain and hay, etc., from the rain.

Still another use for asphaltum has been found in the preparation of a fuel by combining the liquid material with coal dust. In the coal-mining regions of Pennsylvania and other Eastern States are literally millions of tons of culm, as it is called, for which no use has ever been found. There are mountains of this finely-powdered coal at the mouths of every anthracite coal pit, and ingenuity has exhausted itself in the vain effort to hit upon some device by which it may be turned to commercial account. Not until the valuable properties of the asphalt deposits of California became partially understood was any solution of the difficulty reached. It has now been demonstrated, however, that by an admixture of about 6 per cent. of liquid asphaltum this culm may be moulded into briquettes of any desired size, which makes a most admirable fuel. The small percentage of asphaltum, which is of a combustible character, is just sufficient to add largely to the desirable qualities of these culm briquettes for generating steam or warmth, and tests made have been highly satisfactory. As already stated, there are millions of tons of this refuse which can be turned to account at small cost, and it is evident that in its utilization through the use of asphaltum is a most inviting field for enterprise.

For underground pipes or conduits the use of asphaltum has been found most advantageous. Nearly all water pipes now laid on this coast are required to be previously dipped in liquid asphaltum, which operates as a preservative from the action of moisture or of chemical agents. Pipes carrying water for domestic use are lined with a coating of the same material, yet no hint of that fact could possibly be obtained either from the taste or odor of the water.

For conducting electric wires so great an authority as Thomas Edison has pronounced emphatically in favor of pipes made of asphaltum, which, he states, is one of the best non-conductors that can be found. As the movement for the removal of all overhead electric wires is rapidly spreading, it can be seen that this fact will have an important bearing upon the asphaltum interest of California.

The utilization of asphaltum in the laying of street pavements is familiar to all, but few realize the vast extent to which it is carried. Hundreds of thousands of tons are used in this country alone each year, and nine-tenths of it comes from Trinidad. The amount so used is increasing constantly. The extent and exceptional purity of the deposits in this State are scarcely known beyond our boundaries and the operators of the West Indian deposit appear to have almost a monopoly of the market. But this state of affairs cannot last for any great length of time. Enterprising men have taken hold of the development of this remarkable feature of California's mineral wealth, and it will not be long before our asphaltum and its products will obtain a foothold in the markets not of America alone, but of the old world as well where, by the way, the annual consumption is something enormous.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

RATS IN THE MENAGERIE.

How They Lame the Elephants and Gnaw the Rhinoceros.

Few of the many people who visit the Central Park Menagerie know why a fox-terrier is to be found in one or other of the inclosures in which the elephants are confined. The majority doubtless think there is something almost cruel about it. As a fact, it is fun to the terrier and a protection to the elephant. It is really an exemplification of the fable of the lion and the mouse. There are no greater pests in the menagerie than the rats. These small rascally rodents have found that the feet of the elephants are excellent eating, and have no hesitation in gnawing at them when the animal lies down, and, owing to its chained condition, is unable to defend itself against its puny enemies. This is particularly the case with "Tip," who, owing to his vile temper and murderous habits, has to be securely chained.

The rats in a few nights would make this monster a perfect cripple were it not for "Gip," the terrier, who is always loosened at night, and woe betide the adventurous rat that ventures out on a quest for a tidbit of elephant too. "Tip," rogue though he is, knows his good little friend and allows him to curl up on the uneaten hay, close beside his ponderous body, and when there is a dash across the pen, followed by a mortal squeal, takes no notice of it, except perhaps opening one eye in a lazy way, and then, knowing that he is safe for the night, trumpets a small vote of thanks to his tiny friend and gives himself up to undisturbed slumber and dreams of Indian jungles.

Lately the rats have changed their base of operations. It was found that they were gnawing holes in the thick hide of the rhinoceros. "Fanny," the Scotch terrier, who really rules the deer house, and is one of the best ratters in the world, was brought into requisition. She was locked up in the mammal house and her first night there was one of pure joy. "Fanny" is a most methodical canine. When the house was opened in the morning she had a pile of twenty-seven rats in the middle of the floor and was wagging a short tail in almost a hysterical manner. After greeting her master, Phil Holmes, she seemed to remember there was something else to do, and taking one of the dead rats in her mouth she ran off to where her litter of pups was, just in the rear of the camel shed. She carried four there for the little ones to worry. For the last week "Fanny" has guarded the rhinoceros so well that not a new bite has been seen on the animal, but every morning there is a diminished heap of dead rats on the floor.

There are places in the menagerie where the rat is doing great damage. In the pigeon-house there are some rare birds, the Moorhees pigeon from Seringapatam and the American "passenger" pigeon, which seems to have nearly died out with the buffalo. Both these birds breed plentifully in the menagerie, but as soon as the young ones are hatched the rats carry them away.—[New York Tribune.

Queen Victoria's Dogs.

Her Majesty, as is well known, is fond of dogs, and Mr. G. B. Krehl, in a supplement to the Stock-keeper, gives some interesting particulars, ascertained on a visit to the kennels at Windsor, respecting the royal canine pet. It goes without saying that the animals receive every attention and are admirably housed. Their sleeping apartments are carefully ventilated, and hot-water pipes run through the length of the building.

In the kennels are dogs of nearly every breed. For collies the Queen has always shown a preference, and this accounts for the number kept at Windsor.

The Princess Beatrice's "fancy" lies in the direction of fox-terriers, which are also well represented. We are glad to note, by the way, that the fox terriers in the royal kennels are not docked. It would be a good thing if the royal example in this respect were generally followed. How any one can imagine that mutilating a dog adds to its beauty, we fail to understand.

Some of the royal fox-terriers are certainly game enough. One of them—Jock by name—who when a store was recently cleared out had a chance of distinguishing himself, killed twenty-two rats in a quarter of an hour. Her Majesty, it should be said, frequently inspects the kennels, "inquiring into everything affecting the health and comfort of the inmates and giving each animal a caressing pat and kindly word of recognition."

When the royal dogs die they are laid to rest "beneath the turf where they gambolled as puppies and were exercised when they grew up. Each little grave is marked by a stone tablet about a foot long and eight inches across, whereon a few words are engraved, giving the name and date of death." Among the inscriptions on the tombstones of the dogs are the following: "Maurice, favourite Mount St. Bernard of H. R. H. the Prince Consort, died November, 1864." A little further away lies "Princie, Scotch Terrier. Brought from Balmoral June 14, 1865. Died February 6, 1874"; and in the shade of a small fir rests "Nellie (Collie) mother to Bess, Flora and Sailor. Died October 12, 1886."—[Pall Mall Gazette.

A FYZABAD Hindoo has been restored to his caste by the following process of "purification:" He lost caste eating cooked food in a railway carriage in which persons of another caste were traveling. He had to pay his own weight first in rice, the value reaching 180 rupees, and then in wheat. After being twice weighed in this way he was made to sit on a square stone, while his body was covered with manure, the face only excepted; he was then taken up by two men and thrown into the river, and after a bath he was received by the Brahmins, fully restored to caste fellowship.

GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

One of the Strange Corners of Our Country—Its Sad Record.

The Great American Desert was almost better known a generation ago than it was to-day. Then thousands of the hardy Argonauts on their way to California had traversed that fearful waste on foot with their dawdling ox-teams, and hundreds of them left their bones to bleach in that thirsty land. The survivors of those deadly journeys had a very vivid idea of what that desert was; but now that we can roll across it in less than a day in Pullman palace cars, its real—and still existing—horrors are largely forgotten. I have walked its hideous length alone and wounded, and realize something more of it from that than a great many railroad journeys across it have told me. Now every transcontinental railroad crosses the great desert which stretches up and down the continent, west of the Rocky Mountains, for nearly two thousand miles. The northern routes cut its least terrible parts; but the two railroads, which traverse its southern half—the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad and the Southern Pacific pierce some of its grimmest recesses.

The first scientific exploration of this region was Lieutenant Wheeler's United States survey about 1850; and he was first to give scientific assurance that we had here a desert as absolute as the Sahara. If its parched sands could speak their record, what a story they might tell of sufferings and death; of slow-plodding caravans, whose patient oxen lifted their feet ceaselessly from the blistering gravel; of drawn human faces that peered at some lying image of a placid lake, and toiled frantically on to sink at last, hopeless and strengthless, in the hot dust which the mirage had painted with the hues and the very waves of water.

No one will ever know how many have yielded to the long sleep in that inhospitable land. Not a year passes even now without record of many dying upon that desert, and of many more who wander back, in a delirium of thirst. Even people at the railroad station sometimes rove off, lured by the strange fascination of the desert, and never come back; and of the adventurous miners who seek to probe the golden secrets of those barren and strange-hued ranges, there are countless victims.

A desert is not necessarily an endless, level waste of burning sand. The Great American Desert is full of strange, burnt, ragged mountain ranges, with deceptive, sloping broad valleys between—though as we near its southern end the mountains become somewhat less numerous, and the sandy wastes more prominent. There are many extinct volcanoes upon it, and hundreds of square miles of black, bristling lava-flows. A large part of it is sparsely clothed with the hardy greasewood; but in places not a plant of any sort breaks the surface, as far as the eye can reach. The summer heat is unbearable, often reaching 136 degrees in the shade; and a piece of metal which has been in the sun can no more be handled than a red-hot stove. Even in winter the mid-day heat is insufferable, while at night ice frequently forms on the water-tanks. The daily range of temperature there is said to be the greatest ever recorded anywhere; and a change of 80 degrees in a few hours is not rare.—[St. Nicholas.

An Ice Locomotive.

At Fishkill Landing, N. Y., on a freight car is a so-called ice locomotive. It was built by a man named Mutny, a New-York boiler inspector, as an experiment for navigating the Hudson on the ice. It is about six feet long, with a cab attached, and the highest part of the machine is not over three feet from the floor of the car in which it is placed. The boiler-head, inside the small cab, is supplied with a throttle valve, steam gauge, reverse lever, and steam cocks, exactly like a locomotive.

Under the centre of the boiler, connected with the steam chests by side rods, are two small cogwheels, probably twelve or fifteen inches in diameter, and under each of the ends of the machine are two steel runners about a foot long each, and fashioned like ice yacht runners. The cogs are expected to dig into the ice by force of steam, and thus move the machine along over the ice on the runners at a rate of speed not yet estimated by the inventor.

The cab is not large enough for a person to get inside, but the machine will probably draw, or is intended to draw, a small platform car behind on runners, and from this car the throttle inside the cab and the reverse lever can be worked. The whole machine weighs 1,000 pounds. It is not known when it will be tested, as the ice at Fishkill Landing has been cut away.

Some years ago Mr. Dodd of Dodd's Express built a machine at Fishkill Landing for travelling over the ice. All the machinery attached to it was of ponderous character, so that when the steam iceboat was completed it weighed five or six tons. It was placed on the ice at Fishkill Landing to test its speed. The steam was let on, but the big cogs which were to force the boat along over the ice instead of doing so dug down into the ice and almost cut the mass of iron and wood through, and Mr. Dodd came near losing his invention. After the invention had cost him many hundreds of dollars, it had to be abandoned.

This later invention is the only thing of the kind that has come before the public since. It remains to be seen what it will amount to. It has one advantage—it does not weigh much more than an ice yacht.—[New York Times.

The Airgun in Court.

The dangerous toy airgun figures in recent law reports, but unfortunately the decision does not hold the parents responsible for damage done by means of the gun. A father living at Benton Harbor, Mich., bought an airgun for his nine-year-old son, and also bought some shot. When the ammunition was exhausted the mother bought some more shot. A boy ten years old, who happened to visit the house, borrowed the gun, and the mother gave him some of the shot. He was told to fire at the hen-coop, but chose as a mark a grape, which he placed on a plank. He fired at the grape, and the shot, bounding from the plank, hit a passer-by in the face, destroying one eye. The injured man brought an action against the purchaser of the gun, but the Supreme Court has held that the plaintiff could not recover damages. The court, while acknowledging that the airgun is in a certain sense, a dangerous weapon, says that it is in constant use by children, 400 such guns having been sold in one season in Benton Harbor, which has 3,700 inhabitants. In spite of the feelings aroused by the thought of a community in which one person of every nine is armed with an airgun, the Court says: "It would hardly be good sense to hold that this airgun is so obviously and intrinsically dangerous that it is negligence to put it in the hands of a child nine years old, and that such negligence would make the person so putting it in the hands of the child responsible for the act of another child, getting possession of it without the defendant's consent or knowledge."—[New York Tribune.

A War Time Relic.

A relic of the war between the States is now on the dry dock, receiving such minor repairs and cleaning as may be necessary to commission her for harbor defence. This was the second Monitor ever built, and the record of her usefulness and her hard service may be seen in the shot dents of the turrets. These are painted in a color different to that of the surrounding iron, in order to emphasize their story; and they serve as an object-lesson to show that, after all, when compared with our days, how innocuous were the boasted shot and shell of the rebellion. Of course it dose not make much difference whether a giant is killed by a toothpick or hoisted with a petard; he is dead all the same, and worms will eat him; but we were proud, and with good reason, of those big smooth-bores and of their charges in those parlous days. Then the theory was that for every ten pounds of shot one pound of powder was needed, a 90-pounder being fired with nine pounds of powder; to-day we have for each pound of powder two pounds of shot, the 10-inch guns of the Miantonomoh, the Nantucket's neighbor, using 250 pounds of powder to drive the 500 pound projectile. The Nantucket has also a sentimental interest; for when the great Ericsson lay in state on her decks in the harbor of New York, she was the immediate representative of what his genius had evoked to save the country in a time of peril, for the original Monitor went down one dismal day off our treacherous coast, and left as the second product of her wonderful type the little coast-defender which now lies half hidden within the walls of the dry-dock.—[Harper's Weekly.

The Depths of Mother Love.

Dr. Lilian Craig Randall, of Buffalo, N. Y. is the physician in attendance at the Ingleside Home in that city. It is an institution where maternity cases outnumber all others and where, sadly enough, it usually happens that the mother is not able to take care of her child, and it is, therefore, left at home to be put out for adoption. When asked whether the mothers usually showed a reluctance to part with their offspring the doctor replied: "Yes. In most cases the mothers, no matter how poor and ignorant they may be, learn to love their children and grieve over the parting. Once in a while a mother seems to have not a particle of affection for her child, but this indifference is the effect of the unhappy circumstances, and sooner or later is sure to wear away. Not long ago we had a mother who refused to look at her baby. For a month or more we could hardly get her to notice it. Finally we got a home for the child and the seemingly heartless woman went away. Recently I received a heart-breaking letter from her written in Massachusetts She begged me to go just to look at her little child and then write her if the people were good to it. Happily I could write to her that the baby was in the hands of a wealthy family who were giving him the tenderest care. The mother love comes to the surface almost every time."—[Chicago Post.

"Colter's Hell."

America had been discovered and the colonies were feeling their way toward the Pacific Ocean. And in the vanguard was the famous expedition of Lewis and Clark, which went overland to the mouth of the river Columbia. John Colter was a hunter in this expedition, and by some chance he went across the mountains on the old trail of the Nez Perces Indians which lead across the Divide from the Missouri waters to those of the Columbia. When he came back from the Nez Perces trail he told most wonderful tales of what he had seen at the head of the Missouri. There were cataracts of scalding water which shot straight up into the air; there were blue ponds hot enough to boil fish; there were springs that came up snorting and steaming, and which would turn trees into stone; the woods were full of holes from which issued steams of sulphur; there were canons of untold depth with walls of ashes full of holes which let off steam like a locomotive, and there were springs which looked peaceful enough, but which at times would burst like a bomb.

In short, every one laughed at Colter and his yarns, and this place where all lies were true was familiarly known as "Colter's Hell." But for once John Colter told the truth, and the truth could not easily be exaggerated. But no one believed him. When others who afterward followed him over the Nez Perces trail told the same stories, people said they had been up to "Colter's Hell" and had learned to lie.—Popular Science Monthly.

A stylish and useful gown for early spring wear is of either black or blue serge with a bell skirt and an Eton jacket worn over a gay little red surah silk blouse figured in black.

A stylish gown of dark camel's hair is made with a yoked blouse, belted in Russian fashion, with a ruche of moss trimming and rows of gold and black braid on the blouse and skirt

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

HOW SPRING CAME.

There was once a little boy who had not spent many winters in this world, but what few he had seen, he did not care for. He liked summer, with its outdoor sports, its birds, and its flowers.

Every day, when he looked out of the window and saw the snow still upon the ground, he would sigh and ask, "'Most spring yet, mamma?"

One of his mamma's friends was a great comfort to him. Every time she came to the house she called out, "Spring is coming, Johnnie; spring is almost here!"

One day his grandfather presented him with a new spring-gun.

"This is a spring-gun, Johnnie," said grandfather, wishing to make a little joke and interest the boy at the same time.

Johnnie was delighted. "Then I can go out," he exclaimed, running to the window. "Can't I go out and take the spring, mamma?"

"Not yet, Johnnie," said mamma. "See! it is snowing. You must wait awhile longer, and play with your gun indoors."

Poor Johnnie! His new hope had deserted him. He looked anxiously out of the window. Then he looked thoughtfully at his gun. He turned it around, and put his eye over the muzzle. "See, mamma!" he cried, eagerly—"see! I've found the spring. The spring is down here."—[Harper's Young People

THE MOOSE'S MISTAKE.

The antlered head was thrown back proudly, the nostrils were dilated, and Asel sniffed the crisp air with delight. The snow lay white on wood and glade, and he looked about on a wide stretch of country unbroken by any track but his own. The sun sinking low in the west threw a rosy glow over the scene, and the keen eyes scanning it all discovered away in the south a steel-blue line that marked a stream of water.

"Which I will taste," said Alse. "Those others have no genius for discovering."

The "others" were his companions from whom he had strayed, or rather who had halted in their course as the day drew toward its close, while he pressed forward alone.

"Stay with us, Alse," urged a wise old moose, "so shall you keep out of danger."

"Danger!" Alse's head tossed in derision as he repeated the word, glorying in his own superb strength. "What danger can there be for one like me, to whom the other animals are mere pigmies?"

It was a glorious freedom to be alone, to press forward and feel monarch of all the solitude. The clear air made distance illusive, and the stream he sought was farther away then it had first appeared but that fact did not change his determination to reach it. The sun had dropped out of sight, and the pink glory of the sky was fast fading into a dull gray. From a dark line of woods came the distant howl of a wolf.

"One of the dangers against which I was warned, I suppose," commented Alse. "As if I could not easily master any of those creatures! Let it howl; it dare not come near me."

Another voice took up the doleful "woo-oo!" but Alse, disdaining trifles, did not notic that the single cry was changing to a chorus. Dark forms stole out of the woods and began to follow him, cautiously at first, but growing bolder as their numbers increased. Their cries grew sharper and so near that Alse finally looked back to see a dozen or more dark bodies skulking along in the edge of the wood.

"Cowardly creatures!" sneered Alse yet with the next breath he added "but there are so many of them!" And he quickened his pace. His increased speed seemed at once to increase the valor of his pursuers. They left the shadows and chased eagerly after him, and where he had counted a dozen he might now have seen a score. Their hungry voices rent the air and sounded ominous and fearful. They were drawing nearer, too, though Alse, no longer careless, was exerting his utmost power in the race.

"I could easily vanquish any one of them," he panted, "but all"——

Alas! it was all of them he had to fight when he was brought to bay at last. Nearer and yet nearer they drew until the sharp snapping of their jaws could be distinctly heard amid their cries. Alse felt that his strength was spent. The stream was still far away, and his enemies were closing in around him. He lifted his head despairingly to the darkening sky, and realized, too late, the folly of treating with contempt the danger he might well have avoided. His foes were insignificant singly, but together they were a force against which his boasted strength was weakness. They sprang upon him on every side, and the unequal contest was soon over. Poor Alse! he was only one of many who learn too late the power of small evils neglected to grow into a great one, and that a life may be wasted by despising so-called trifles.—[Forward.

A Diamond Watcher.

There is a special policeman at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-seventh street who is kept pretty busy. One of the greatest uptown show window displays of diamonds is to be seen here, and no end of people want to stop and look into those windows and gloat over the precious stones. From fifty to a hundred thousand dollars' worth are usually in sight. Once, some time ago, two men stood there and looked in, and somehow a brick fell through the plate glass and a man's arm quickly followed, and in an instant the diamonds within easy reach disappeared. The men was caught and the jewels recovered, but since that time a special policeman in a blue-gray uniform is on guard there while the diamonds are on exhibition. Just saunter along and pause near that window some day as if you hadn't anything particular to do, and you'll get acquainted with him. It will be a merely speaking acquaintance, but it will be all you'll want.—[New York Herald.

The cape on the back of the bonnet, which has so long been abjured, is revived on some of the novelties received from Paris.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

CHARLES GRUMBLING, of near Greensburg, while insane from the grip, stuck his head through some window glass, severely cutting his neck. A doctor sewed the wound, but Grumbling removed the stitches and bled to death.

DAVID HASTINGS, ex-Market Clerk of Allegheny, who was recently convicted of embezzlement, was refused a new trial.

CIVIL engineers have been at work in Wilkesbarre and it is thought the Pennsylvania Railroad will build a bridge over the river which will connect them with some collieries.

JOHN MARSTELLOR, a retired farmer of Richlandtown, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart.

A CAVE-IN of the surface over Payne's Mines, at Luzerne Borough, wrecked a number of dwellings.

AS a result of the Reading deal the guaranteed incomes of the Lehigh University and St. Luke's Hospital, at Bethlehem, which were endowed by Asa Packer, will be increased 40 per cent. The endowment was in Lehigh Valley Railroad securities.

THE taking of testimony was commenced in the Delamater case at Meadville. The evidence showed that the total liabilities of the firm and individual members were $1,100,000, and the assets $300,000. Some of the securities were hypothecated.

AT a meeting of the officers of the State Editorial Association at Harrisburg the Quay libel suit against the Beaver Star was considered. A movement will be inaugurated looking to the pardon of the two men.

THE Republicans of Lancaster celebrated Lincoln's birthday by a meeting under the auspices of the Young Republicans. Speeches were made by Hon. John Dalzell and Congressman W. A. Stone.

THE stockholders of the Muncy National Bank will petition Congress to investigate the affairs of the institution, with a view of finding out what became of the money which disappeared from the vault.

EX-MAYOR PEARSON, of Allegheny, was acquitted of the charge of appropriating commitment fees to his own use.

MAYOR WYMAN, of Allegheny, still continues in office. His friends are urging him to resign. If he does so it is said the other criminal prosecutions against him will be withdrawn.

MUNICIPAL elections were held in the various cities in the State. In Lancaster the Democrats re-elected Clark, Mayor, by over 1500 majority, and carried every ward in the city but one. At Lebanon, Hazleton, Harrisburg, and Easton the Republicans made gains in the Councilmanic elections. Wilkes-Barre elected a Republican Mayor. There was a hot fight in Chambersburg, but the Republicans carried the city.

NINE passengers who came to this country on the steamer Massillis, have been located in Lawrence County. Precautions will be taken to prevent the spread of the typhus fever, should it break out.

FIFTEEN men employed in Easton Bridge Department of the Lehigh Valley Railroad were discharged. It is feared that this is the first of a series of dismissals following the lease of the Lehigh Valley system by the Reading.

ANGELO MATERA, one of the passengers on the typhus stricken steamer Massillis, was found sick in a lodging house in Pittsburg.

ALL the collieries in the west end of Schuylkill County were put on ten hours. It is believed that ten hours will soon prevail all over Schuylkill region with steadier work.

The well-known Cooley gang took refuge in a coal bank near Uniontown. A party of men were left to watch the outlaws while a messenger went to summon Sheriff McCormick. Before the Sheriff could get to the spot the outlaws fought their way out and escaped to the mountains.

LAY Judges Jenkins and Donahue, of Adams county, in the License Court at Gettysburg, overruled the Presiding Judge and forced him to grant a license to Lough & Brough, distillers of York Springs.

THE Economites held their yearly celebration at the quaint village of Economy, it being the eighty-eighth year since the society was formed. Three new members were admitted.

"BIG JOE," of Shamokin, commonly called the "King of the Hans," made a murderous assault upon Joseph Rudwick, a Scranton land agent.

EDITH and Otto Simtax, two children of Sunbury, while skating on the Susquehanna River, broke through the ice and were drowned.

MINISTER MONTT, of Chili, came to Harrisburg from Washington, to see Governor Pattison, who was unfortunately absent in Philadelphia. He wanted to get some points on our public school and tax system.

AN application for pardon has been filed with the Recorder of the Board of Pardons at Harrisburg, in the case of Louis Pfeiffer the convicted president of the Bank of America.

Precious Stone in Iowa.

An important discovery has been made in Buchanan County, Iowa. Professor Calvin, of the State University, recently made an examination of rocks in several sections and found in large quantities the peculiar limestone used so extensively in lithographic art, and which at present is obtained only in Germany. As the demand is so great and the present supply limited the find will undoubtedly prove a rich one. A bill will be introduced in the present legislature asking for a thorough geological survey of the State.—[Chicago Herald.

An English paper gives some interesting statistics as to the pecuniary return of a few inventions. The stylographic pen for a while brought in £40,000 a year; the India rubber tips to pencils, £20,000; metal plates for protecting the soles and heels of boots brought in £250,000 in all; the roller-skate, £200,000. A clergyman realized £400 a week by the invention of a toy; another toy, the return ball, brought in an income of £10,000; the "Dancing Jim Crow," £15,000 a year. The inventor of a copper cap for children's boots was able to leave his heirs £400,000, while Singer, of sewing-machine fame, left at his death nearly £3,000,000.

The people who would have done so and so, if they had been there, never get there.

[WRITTEN FOR THIS PAPER.]

WINTER.

Drear Winter cometh forth again,
  Sternest is he of stern-brow'd kings;
And 'neath his tread, despoiled and bare,
  Lie Summer's beauteous things.
Snow-crown'd are brows of pleasant hills—
  Brows wreathed just now with emerald light;
Ice-bound are leaping, laughing rills,
  Fast in his grasp of might.

I dread his presence as he strides
  O'er hill and dale, in robes of mist,
Or when he in cloud chariot rides
  With storm winds in his fist.
For when his footsteps are abroad,
  The sunbeams falter from his wake,
And roughly from his ice-fringed robes
  The breath of flowers he shakes.

He stalks into the forest groves,
  All filled just now with life and light,
But when fair Nature hears his tread
  She girds herself for flight;
And hides her sweet and beauteous face
  From the harsh tyrant, pale and cold,
And weeps in sad and faded grace
  For sunlit days of old.

But little heeds he smiles or tears,
  Relentless warrior, rough and grim,
Heeds not dead flowers on lowly biers,
  Or hush of forest hymn;
Nor grieves to see the kingly oak
  Stripped of his glory and his crown,
But mid the ruins of dead joys
  He builds his cruel throne.

And oh, how desolate appears
  The once fair realm where he holds sway,
Where things of beauty and of life
  Once lived a royal day!
And tall, strong trees in glory stood,
  With loving leafy arms entwined,
And music made of song birds' notes
  Lay in the branches shrined.

But now the song birds all have flown,
  And withered arms hang rent in twain,
Like hallow'd friendships roughly hewn,
  Which ne'er may bloom again.
And through the stripped and rugged boughs
  The winds keep a perpetual moan,
While mid the dreary solitudes
  He holds weird court alone.

Yet soon shall end the despot's sway,
  Low lie his sceptre and his crown,
And spring's warm sunbeams on their way
  Shall melt his ice-built throne.
E'en now mid forest avenues,
  A feather'd warbler sits and sings
His melancholy requiem,
  And welcome to the spring.

O soul of mine, has winter's touch
  Frozen thy life fount in its play?
And have the flowers and songs of life
  Died out with summer's day?
And through thy avenues all drear,
  Do wither'd hopes like leaves be strewn?
And 'mid the ruin of dead joys,
  Has winter reared its throne?

Yet hearken, for an angel sings
  To thee a song of joyous note:
Arise! and to thy spirit's depths
  Its melody shall float.
Oh spirit tried, yet God beloved,
  Thy long, drear winter taketh wing,
And through thy being there shall flow
  The new, glad life of spring.

—[M. Annie Foskett.

A GOLDEN ALLY.

Mr. Samuel Slickens walked down the main street of Aberdeen one morning with downcast mien. Perhaps he was studying the probable durability of his shoes, for his mind was occupied with ways and means.

It is said that the stomach influences the brain. If so, little wonder was there in his case that his thoughts were serious. He had had no breakfast; his regimen the day before had comprised a few greasy potato chips.

"There ought to be some one who would go at least a soup ticket on me," he murmured; but even as he did, a long line of forbidding faces answered, "No one."

And yet there were few young men on the street of finer appearance than Samuel Slickens, few indeed of a more harmless and amiable disposition. He was one of those unfortunates of whom his friends say, with a shrug, "He is his own worst enemy," and find this a precedent for their own treatment of him.

It had not been always thus, however. When he first came to Aberdeen, after graduating from the law-school, he was regarded as the possessor of unbounded possibilities. He was an orphan. He had inherited a snug fortune, which fame had made snugger; he had a bright eye, a winsome smile, an engaging manner. Who was there so apt of anecdote, so quick at repartee, so tuneful of voice, as he? To know Sam Slickens was a distinction, to visit at his rooms an event.

One, two, three, four, the years had glided away, and at the beginning of each Sam had regretfully said, "I wish I were as well off as I was twelve months ago," and then had thought no more about it. But Fortunatus without his purse is Fortunatus no longer, so now his friends agreed that it was a wonder that he had kept going so long. Perhaps it was, but no such foreboding had troubled them over his dinners and cigars.

This walk down street on this particular morning was chiefly induced by habit, for his extensive law offices were now confined to his hat; his elegant apartments for a week and more had been within one one of the city's parks. It was a lonely walk, too, interrupted by no hearty greeting or vigorous slap upon the back. For some reasons his friends preferred the other side of the street, and their gaze was concentrated upon the architectural beauties of the buildings that lined it.

"I swear!" resolved Sam, "I'll call upon Campbell. He's a crank, so he's sure to differ from all the others."

Now, Lionel Campbell was an unpleasant enigma to the average citizen, who could not understand exclusiveness towards his affable self. His wealth required millions to calculate, and engross his entire attention. Since he minded his business, and barely vouchsafed a surly nod to the gilded youth whom he might meet, he was popularly voted "the meanest man." His father had left his son the gross results of a lifetime of thrift and energy, less the pittance which bare existence had cost him. People said that in Lionel his subtlety and avarice were intensified. In reality they knew little about him, for he had led the life of a recluse, and returned with interest the dislike which he engendered.

Sam entered the vast general office, filled with clerks busied with the affairs of the Campbell estate, and diffidently gave his name to an usher.

"I'll take it in," this functionary said, dubiously, "but it's no use I reckon. They yonder be waiting to see him;" and he designated with his finger a portly group, among whom Sam recognized a railway magnet, an insurance president, a promoter of national reputation, and the pastor of the United Presbyterian Church; but to his surprise Mr. Campbell returned word that he would see Mr. Slickens immediately.

As Sam passed this group they all bowed respectfully, an amenity which they had neglected upon his entrance. When he was enclosed within the handsome private office Campbell grasped him cordially by the hand.

"Hallo, Sam!" he cried. "Glad to see you. This is something like old times at Harvard! Why have you kept away so long?"

Now Sam did not care to give his reason—which had been a careless acquiescence with the popular judgment—so he feebly said that he didn't know.

"Well, I can guess," replied Campbell. "You always float with the tide. You've gotten among the breakers, too, I hear, and no life-boat has put out for you."

"No," said Sam, with a faint smile. "My friends are all too busy. One has married a wife, another has purchased a yoke of oxen, don't you know?"

"Oh, yes, I know. I could have weighed them all for you long ago in a two-penny balance. Now, I needn't ask you what you want. You are hard up. How much, old fellow, how much?

"I am hungry."

"Now, look here, Sam. This sort of thing won't do. You did me many a favor at Yarvard with your aptitude for Greek and Calculus, though you've forgotten all about it by this time, I suppose; but I don't forget. I would give you half my income willingly, but it wouldn't benefit you, you are so deucedly impracticable; besides, you don't want to be a dependent, do you?"

"Indeed, I don't. I tell you I'm hungry."

"You want to rehabilitate yourself, now don't you? You want to be respected in this blessed burgh, and have your fellow-citizens speak of you as our promising young townsman?"

"I want something to eat worst of all; but of course I do."

"Well, look here. I'm a philosopher, and I have my theories of life. I'd like to exploit one, if you've no objection. Follow my advice and I'll make an orthodox model of you. Here's five hundred dollars. I lend this to you for three months, on interest, mind. Go and appease that yearning stomach. Buy new clothes and shoes first of all, hire your old apartments and offices, then come to me to-morrow morning. By this time my theory will be formulated and ready for practice. Good-day."

Sam rushed from top to bottom of a neighboring restaurant's bill-of-fare. The next morning he called upon the young millionaire, and was ushered at once into his presence.

"Just look over this package," said Campbell, carelessly.

Sam gingerly fingered the crisp contents.

"Fifty one-thousand-dollar bills!" he gasped.

"I thought so. That's right. Now I'll explain what you are to do. Have you a bank account?"

"I had one."

"Well, go to the bank and deposit these bills to your credit. Do it in the most matter-of-fact way. Make no explanations, answer no impertinent questions. Let it stay there. Live on the five hundred dollars, stick conscientiously to your office, and six months will settle the business, I wager."

"But——" began Sam.

"There is no but. I don't give you one cent of it; I expect it back when I ask for it. You are trustworthy, aren't you? Why, of course. Now do as I say."

And Sam, nervously buttoning his coat over the precious bundle, hastened away as if each shadow were a lurking robber.

He went straightway to the Lockit Bank. As he entered, the bookkeeper called sharply to him:

"Mr. Slickens, your account is overdrawn sixty-nine cents. The president wished me to direct your particular attention to it."

"Very well," replied Sam. "I'm just going to make a deposit."

The clerk rolled his tongue in his cheek and winked toward his admiring associates.

Sam made out his deposit-slip with the deliberation of a capitalist, and then handed the book and the money to the teller.

"Well, I'll be blanked!" muttered the surprised official as he wet his fingers thrice in his count.

"Did you speak?" questioned Sam, severely.

"Oh, no, sir; not at all."

"Are you quite sure?"

"I beg pardon, sir, but I just rubbed my favorite corn; it's enough to make a cherub swear. Will you draw against this to-day, sir?"

"Oh, no; it's not necessary."

"Very good, sir. Good morning, sir. But, beg pardon, by the way, wouldn't you like to step behind and see our new time-lock? It's really wonderful."

"Not now, young man, I'm busy," said Sam, grandly, as he walked toward the door.

On the porch he met Mr. Cashleigh, the bank president, entering. That dignitary looked upon him with an unfriendly eye.

"Morning," he grunted in reply to Sam's polite salutation.

"Old Bricks and Mortar will never weaken," mused Sam, as he sauntered toward the office. "Poor Agnes! Poor me! There is no hope in that quarter."

Now the Agnes to whom he referred was the only daughter of Mr. Cashleigh. He had formed her acquaintance three years before through these somewhat unusual circumstances. It was one blustering day that Sam had strutted up Main street with all the importance that weighty legal business demands. He was, in fact, going to get shaved, but why advertise it? He gazed upon houses and wayfarers, and seemed to see the homes and the persons of future clients. But a little distance ahead of him there tripped a dainty figure that soon concentrated wandering eyes and thoughts. Surely, if outlines told the truth, this young girl embodied a poet's dream of grace. She was richly clad in dark-gray vesture, and she sheltered herself from the eager sunrays with a large, heavily-fringed parasol. Anticipations assured Sam that her face was lovely; he hastened his steps to realize them.

Down the street there was approaching a conveyance know to its owner and his admiring friends as "a right slick buggy." It was drawn by a high-stepping, rat-tailed nag. Underneath the rear axle ambled a bandy-legged bulldog. The driver sat upon his lofty seat in all the glory of a Sunday suit and the most precious heirloom of his race, a fuzzy "beaver," which the event of coming to "teown" had caused him to don.

He was a young man, of ungainly figure and mammoth hands, upon whose vermilion face self-consciousness and its resulting irritability could plainly be read. Perhaps he thought that he would make an impression; for as he drew near he reined his Pegasus into a walk. Alas! the impression was made, but not by him.

A gust of wind swept around the corner. It whirled the parasol from the young lady's grasp; it sent it hurtling through the air like a missile from a catapult. It struck the venerable hat with its lance-like point; it spitted it, and dashed it prone in the dust.

"Geewhitaker!" snarled the driver as he leaped from his perch to rescue this precious memento of grandfather. "I wudn't hev hed thet happen for a gud deal."

He recovered possession; but he recovered a wreck, rent and ruined, unfit for future descendants. He turned toward the helpless maiden in a rage.

"Gol darn ye!" he shouted. "Ye did thet a purpose. I'll hev the law on ye. You jest cum along with me to the 'squire."

"Don't lay a finger on that lady," said Sam, coming up at this critical moment.

"Who's to pervent, thet's what I wanter know? D'ye think I'm agoin' to hev my valluble property spiled by any sech"——

Whang! Sam struck with such effect that the speaker stumbled back over his dog and rolled with him in a disorderly mass through the muck.

"Come!" cried Sam. He half lifted the bewildered young lady in the "slick buggy," he whipped up the rat-tailed nag. Away they sped down the street.

In their hasty passage to her home he learned that her name was Agnes Cashleigh; he also learned that she had, for him, the most beautiful face, the most charming manner in the world.

The adventure caused a certain sensation. The driver of the buggy threatened arrest. He began five distinct suits for damages—to his hat, his horse, his buggy, his dog, and himself! The first three were against Mr. Cashleigh, the others against Sam. But they served no other purpose than to awaken a general laugh and to deepen this acquaintance into intimacy.

They loved, the more readily, perhaps, since circumstances were so forbidding. For the stouter Sam's affections grew, the slimmer grew his purse. But they hoped; that is to say, they unwittingly courted disappointment.

When Father Cashleigh perceived the situation he did what irate parents seem to consider a mighty achievement, though babies acquire it; he put his foot down. He informed Sam that his absence would be deemed his most delectable quality. He sent his daughter incontinently to boarding-school. So no wonder it was that Sam murmured "Poor Agnes! Poor me!"

He now entered his office and strove to impart an air of business to it. He spread his few books with open pages upon the desk; he bound together folds of blank paper with pink tape, and indorsed them with titles of supposititious cases; he thrust a quill over his left ear and soaked his right forefinger in the ink.

While he was thus laudably engaged the door opened and the bank messenger came in; he who erstwhile would present an impossible draft to him with such haughty mien. He doffed his hat, he bowed low. "From President Cashleigh," he said, proffering a bulky package. He withdrew amid the throes of a salaam.

Sam examined the bundle. It contained several legal documents and a note, with an inclosure,—ah, unusual inclosure! The missive read as follows:

"MY DEAR SIR:—I beg to send herewith papers in the suit of the Shakem Railway Company against the Lockit Bank which I desire you to defend. I enclose check que for $250 retaining fee. Trusting that your engagements may yield us your valuable services,
Very respectfully yours,
CALEB CASHLEIGH.

"P. S.—Drop around to the house, my boy, some day this week in a friendly way. Agnes returns to-morrow. C. C."

Sam stayed within his office until late that night, working upon the case until the widespread books, the thoughtful quill, the inked fingers were an unconscious reality. When he returned to his rooms the floor seemed covered with drifted snow; it was bestrewn with visiting cards. All his old friends had called. "So sorry, old fellow, to miss you." "Be at the club to-morrow night." "Sister is anxious to see you." "Can you lend me a twenty until Saturday?" were a few of the indorsements, Sam carefully tore them into shreds.

The succeeding weeks always seemed hereafter to Sam like the pleasant stages of a dream of good fortune. Social and professional demands were constantly made upon him. The former, with a single exception, he ignored; the latter he assiduously accepted. He worked as he had never worked before, and perhaps his success was due more to his industry than to Campbell's talisman; but that at least gave him the opportunity; he was wise enough to improve it.

The most extravagant stories were widespread about him. He was the sole heir of a millionaire uncle recently deceased in England. He had drawn the principal prize in a lottery. He owned a gold mine in Mexico. He had written a novel. Alas! has vain imagining no bounds? But he preserved a discreet silence and wooed Themis untiringly.

Nor were all his pains lavished upon that frigid virgin. He called upon the Cashleighs, yes, again and again, and they received him as if he were a long-lost son returning in honor. As for pretty Agnes, delight overwhelmed surprise. He whom she so fondly loved had come back to her. She was content. How it had happened she cared not a whit; for of course he could do everything.

His practice speedily increased from nothingness into mammoth proportions. He was especially consulted regarding investments, and in this way found fertile fields for the results of his industry. The fifty thousand dollars still remained on deposit; but this no longer was a conspicuous sum, for it had plenty of company.

He called upon his friend Campbell, and explained the pleasant situation to him. "Return ten thousand dollars a month to me," he directed. At the expiration of six months Sam had repaid the full amount, and still had at the bank a balance to his credit that required more than four figures to express it. He was counsel for nearly all the business corporations of Aberdeen. His tin box was filled with crisp shares and debentures. His engagement with Agnes had been announced; their marriage was the anticipation of society.

Filled with gratitude and delight, he sought the one whose faith and shrewdness had saved him, and begged him to act as his best man.

"Oh, yes," replied Campbell, "I'll be there; it will amuse me. There are nice people in Aberdeen, aren't there? They will dance as readily at your bridal as they would have jumped upon your grave."—[Frank Leslie's.

PEARL MAKING.

How to Produce Real Pearls by Artificial Means.

A European writer is responsible for the statement that an ingenious American has applied for a patent for making real pearls by artificial means. The material of which the oyster makes its pearl is certainly cheap and plentiful enough. If you take the shell of a pearl oyster and scrape or grind off the outer coat, you find a sheet of about one-eighth of an inch in thickness of the precise substance which the oyster deposits around any foreign body, as a grain of sand, etc., which gets caught under its mantle, thus producing the pearl of commerce. Why not, says the experimentalist, take this sheet of nacre, dissolve it in acid, and then re-deposit the pearl in layers about a shot or a pea suspended in the solution, thus copying the process of nature? The idea seems to open up vast possibilities, for in this way pearls of any size or shape might be procured at the fancy of the operator. There would be no difficulty in turning them out as large as billiard balls, or as footballs even, for the matter of that. The trouble is that concretions thus obtained are mere lumps of carbonate of lime, which entirely lack the iridescence which in the pearl is due to structure. This little difficulty has always stood in the way of the successful imitation of the oyster's production; but this latest inventor claims that he has entirely overcome it, so as to be able not only to manufacture pearls, but also to coat articles with the material, just as spoons and forks are plated with silver. Whether the claim will or will not be made good in practice remains to be proved.

A possibly easier and certain mode of pearl production is indicated by an extraordinary treasure which was lately shown at the Smithsonian Institute. This was a pearl, the size of a pigeon's egg, of an exquisite rose color, and the receptacle containing it was the original fresh-water mussel in which it had been formed. The nucleus of this gem beyond compare was nothing more nor less than an oval lump of beeswax, which had been placed a few years ago between the valves of the mollusc, which, to protect itself from the irritation caused by the presence of a foreign body, at once proceeded laboriously to coat it with the pink nacre it secreted for lining its shell. The mussel was kept in an aquarium while engaged in its lengthy task. It belongs to a species common in American rivers, and it is suggested that the success of the experiment opens to everybody the possibility of establishing a small pearl factory for himself by keeping a tankful of tame mussels and humbugging them into making "great pink pearls" for him. Only the intending experimentalist is warned against avarice; the "nucleus" must be well introduced under the mantle of the creature, or it will not irritate sufficiently; and, above all, it must not be too large. A great surface takes a long time to cover, and multiplies the risk always attendant on artificial culture. If one will be satisfied with pearls the size of peas, the chances of success will be so much the more promising.—[Jewelers' Circular.

Winter Houses of the Eskimos.

The igloos, or winter stone huts, were not far from the summer tupiks. They were built upon the hill-side, a portion of which is dug out to form the interior. The domed roofs were made of large pieces of flat sandstone, carefully arranged and held in place by pieces of bone. These protruded somewhat into the hut, and were utilized as hooks upon which hung harpoon lines, pouches of seal and bird skin, skin drinking-cups, bonedrills, etc. At the back of the hut was a platform raised about a foot from the floor. Opposite this, which served as the bed, was the opening of a tunnel six or eight feet long through which the family must crawl to enter their abode; and here the dogs find shelter during the storms of winter. The tunnel slopes down from the floor, so that water from the melting snows of spring may not run into the house. Over the inner entrance of the tunnel, about four feet square, is another opening of about the same dimensions, which allows light to enter the dwelling. This hole is closed in winter by having stretched thin and soaked it oil. At Herbert Island, several of the igloos were double, that is, two igloos were built close together, each with a separate tunnel, but the dividing, inside partition was left incomplete.—[Scribner

INTERIOR OF THE EARTH.

What Is to Happen at Some Remote Future Date.

One of the most interesting questions relating to the earth, considered as a planet, is that of its interior constitution. Observations made in deep mines and borings indicate that the temperature increases as we go downward at the average rate of 1 degree Fahr. for every fifty-five feet of descent, so that if this rate of increase continued the temperature at the depth of a mile would be more than 100 degrees higher than at the surface, and, at the depth of forty miles would be so high that everything, including the metals, would be in a fluid condition. This view of the condition of the earth's interior has been adopted by many, who hold that the crust of the earth on which we dwell is like a shell surrounding the molten interior. But calculations based upon the tidal effects that the attraction of the sun and moon would have upon a globe with a liquid interior have led Sir William Thompson and others to assert that such a condition is impossible, and the interior of the earth must be solid and exceedingly rigid to its very center. To the objections that the phenomena of volcanoes contradict the assumption of a solid interior, it is replied that unquestionably the heat is very great deep beneath the surface, and that reservoirs of molten rock exist under volcanic districts, but that taking the earth's interior as a whole the pressure is so great that the tendency to liquefaction caused by the heat is overbalanced thereby. The whole question, however, is yet an open one. According to the nebular hypothesis, which assumes that the bodies of the solar syetem once existed in a nebulous form, and by gradual condensation and loss of heat have attained their present condition, it is probable that the earth is still slowly cooling off, and that, as we see it, it represents an intermediate stage between the hot vaporous globe of a planet like Jupiter and the cold and barren moon. If we accept this theory—and it is yearly gaining strength—then the habitable period in the earth's career appears to be but one chapter in its varied history. When it was yet molten and vaporous it could not support life, but it shed light like a star. Now it possesses a cool and solid crust on which innumerable tribes and species of animal and vegetable life swarm and flourish. Anon it will become cold and inert, its waters and its atmosphere retreating into its interior, and with them the life that depends upon their presence will disappear. This possible cause of the cessation of the life-supporting energies of the earth, it will be observed, is independent of the withdrawal of the light and heat of the sun, an ultimate catastrophe to which we have heretofore referred. —Prof. Garrett P. Serviss, in the Chautauquan.

Vain Precautions.

Meringen, the Swiss village which has just been destroyed by fire, met a similar misfortune in 1879. Since that date, a native of the village tells a correspondent, the precautions against fire have been extraordinary. Whenever the wind blew from a dangerous quarter smoking was forbidden, and at dusk, with few exceptions, all fires were ordered out, the village smithy was stilled, the bakery ovens had to be damped down, and the shops would then be besieged with customers anxious to buy what bread they could. The reason for this was the extraordinary destitution to which the inhabitants were reduced after the last fire, and fears are entertained that the consequences may be equally disastrous now.

The Bankers' Assistant.

The bankers' assistant is a small Indiarubber thimble, open at both ends, however, which is put on the second finger of the right hand, and greatly facilitates the counting and sorting of coupons, cheques, and other documents, and turning over leaves of books rapidly and accurately without soiling or creasing the paper. It entirely does away with the use of the damp pad, and is very useful in the counting house.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The medusa is a fish so fragile that it melts and disappears when thrown on the beach.

30 Years
Of Suffering from
Scrofula Humor

You might think that a case of Scrofula of 30 years' duration would be very difficult to cure. And so it is, but Hood's Sarsaparilla is reasonably sure to cure every case if given a

Fair, Thorough Trial

Mr. Clapp, an old resident of Eastondale, says:
"I am now 82 years of age and for the past 30 years have suffered with running sores on one of my legs. A few years ago I had two of my toes amputated, physicians stating that I was suffering from gangrene and had but a

Short Time to Live

Eight months ago, at the recommendation of a neighbor I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have taken about a dozen bottles. When I began taking it nearly the whole lower part of my leg and foot was a running sore. Now the sore has almost completely healed and I can truthfully say that I am in better health than I have been for many years. I owe all my improvement to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is better than gold." GEORGE T. CLAPP, Eastondale, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's.
HOOD'S PILLS Cure Biliousness.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

There are fourteen Marlettas in the United States, and three of them are county seats.

150,000 Peach Trees For Sale.

Besides this we have an enormous stock of every variety of Fruit and Shade Trees, Vines, Plants, &c., best quality, in any quantity at prices that defy competition. No Yellows, no contagious diseases. Catalogue and best terms free to all readers of this paper. Address Frederick Nursery, Frederick City, Md.

The largest quadruped of California is the grizzly bear.

Mr John C. Ferriman, Albion, Illinois, writes on Jan. 16, 1891: "My wife has been a great sufferer from headaches for over 20 years, and your Bradycrotine is the only medicine that has ever relieved her. I can give you all the recommendations you want from here. We take great pleasure in recommending it on all occasions."

A Texan's pony found the watch his master had lost and brought it to him in his mouth.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

A Texas man has three buttons worn by Lord Conwallis, at Yorktown, Va.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A FRESH stream of lava is issuing from the base of the great cone of Mount Vesuvius.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Camels can stand heat and cold, but they perish quickly in moist atmosphere.

For Coughs and Throat troubles use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—*C. Falch, Miamiville, Ohio.*

The latest location for a watch is in a door-handle.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

In France and Holland the auctioneer's fees are paid by the purchasers of the goods.

For sick headache, dizziness or swimming in the head, pain in the back, body or rheumatism, take Beecham's Pills.

There are 208 students from North America at the Berlin (Germany) University.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 75c per bottle

A novel Viking ship, supposed to be one thousand years old, was unearthed recently from a mound in Sweden.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
HAY-FEVER
when applied into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.
TRY THE CURE.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Tutt's Tiny Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age as upon the vigorous man.
Tutt's Tiny Pills
give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.
Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.
Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.
Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.
Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.
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"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
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GET WELL Health Helper tells how. 50c. a year. Send for sample. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N.Y. FREE

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT and win $748 CASH Prizes on my Cards, Inks, Brushes and Medicines. Sample free. Territory. Mr. Bridgman, 205 B'way, N.Y.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

—OF—

CENTRE COUNTY

FOR 1891.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH CENTRE COUNTY.

DR			CR		
To cash from Co. Com'rs	30146 84		By county orders paid aggregating the following accounts.		
" U. S. Land taxes	1195 75		Accounts from former years	13265 43	
" " redemption	352 51		Commonwealth costs	1419 65	
" Licenses	461 25		Commonwealth of Penna	7207 04	
" collectors of 1891 County tax	18577 51		Court expenses	4761 76	
" collectors of 1891 State tax	5150 25		Court house expense	1596 49	
" collectors of 1890 County tax	8263 30		Election expenses	1794 43	
" collectors of 1890 State tax	998 25	65145 66	Miscellaneous expenses	1273 64	
			Jail expenses	1493 49	
			Printing account	594 89	
			Constables pay	548 37	
			Scalp account	781 65	
			Inquest account	11 12	
			Refunding account	66 19	
			Commissions in lunacy	82 31	
			Road and bridge views	296 50	
			Bridge account	1805 50	
			Jail park	27 55	
			State tax expense	389 60	
			Loan and interest account	11379 59	
			Soldiers burial	315 00	
			Homeless poor account	129 00	
			Stenographers pay	668 95	
			Assessors pay	2785 96	
			County Supt's office	70 73	
			Prof. D. O. Etters, institute	200 00	
			Warren asylum	273 75	
			Danville asylum	1215 25	
			Jury commissioners	105 90	
			Auditors pay	237 24	
			Jas. Gramley, treasurer	2000 00	
			Amos Mullen	240 00	
			L. A. Schaffer, proth'y, on acc't.	150 00	
			W. A. Ishler, sheriff, on acc't	378 25	
			R. F. Hunter, clerk	800 00	
			D. F. Fortney, Com'rs Att'y on account	125 00	
			Dr. Seibert, county physician	100 00	
			Bartram Galbraith, janitor	300 00	
			George L Goodhart	837 00	
			T. F. Adams, on acc't	825 00	
			Jas. B. Strohm, on acc't	785 00	61337 53

ACCOUNT OF TAXES.

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES LEVIED IN 1891, AND OUTSTANDING JANUARY 5, 1892.

DISTRICTS.	COLLECTORS.	COUNTY TAX. Levied.	COUNTY TAX. Outstanding	STATE TAX. Levied.	STATE TAX. Outstanding
1891.					
Bellefonte Borough	S D Ray	$ 3184 93	1366 96	2671 12	467 17
Centre Hall "	W A Sandoe	323 60	60 48	189 65	15 66
Howard "	Jacob Deitz	333 42	122 10	197 52	12 39
Milesburg "	E H Carr	308 99	206 56	57 68	43 68
Millheim "	Frank Knarr	469 18	240 88	158 40	34 92
Philipsburg "	C A Faulkner	1925 63	1925 63	433 59	433 59
Unionville "	Harris Calhoun	225 58	99 33	88 88	44
Benner Township	Adam Kelley	1359 73	824 94	90 00	11 97
Boggs "	Wm Shawley	933 31	202 91	93 97	
Burnside "	Wm Zimmerman	177 49	52 97	130 31	5 44
College "	George Roan (Vacant.)	1791 67	925 47	146 85	13 13
Curtin "	G W McWilliams	175 69	175 69	12 24	12 24
Ferguson "	J C Rossman	1976 34	868 71	178 40	69 92
Gregg "	Chas Wolf	2174 57	622 08	280 37	48 53
Haines "	Simon Sellers	1736 22	387 15	476 23	28 96
Half Moon "	D T Wieland	892 25	218 57	55 45	4 02
Harris "	N G Pletcher	1172 82	500 47	188 06	
Howard "	I F Davis	344 51	242 95	35 99	1 67
Huston "	N H Johnston	694 56	222 44	65 50	24 65
Liberty "	J W Yearick	1020 22	412 45	69 62	18 59
Marion "	C Stover	1722 96	116 62	80 94	20 35
Miles "	R H Reed	1023 61	469 40	525 51	105 51
Patton "	W F Smith	1093 24	270 68	77 76	19 64
Penn "	Jacob Smith	2370 24	635 09	148 75	148 75
Potter "	P R Gorman	794 37	562 35	165 74	165 74
Rush "	R J Haynes, Jr	656 07	330 52	66 41	8 68
Snow Shoe "	J B Miller	2530 86	1149 56	323 83	15 67
Spring "	Vinton Beckwith	246 58	156 89	25 76	25 68
Taylor "	Jno H Stover	434 78	317 45	58 09	6 83
Union "	Henry Deitrich	1565 19	357 13	130 01	20 56
Walker "	G J Woodring	283 07	245 09	32 27	7 41
Worth "					5 14
		$34482 13	$14574 30	$7324 82	$1793 95

OUTSTANDING TAXES.

TAXES OUTSTANDING JANUARY 5, 1892, FROM FORMER YEARS.

DISTRICTS.	COLLECTORS.	COUNTY.	STATE.
1890.			
Bellefonte Borough,	S D Ray	$ 118 29	$ 95 74
*Howard "	N P Riddle	91	8 59
Milesburg "	Z T Harshberger	9 66	22 96
Boggs Township,	H L Barnhart	149 02	41 75
Curtin "	Wm Wentzell	3 33	
Marion "	David Harter	45 91	13 39
Patton "	L H Musser	6 53	14 99
Potter "	John H Runkle	107 96	21 75
Rush "	P R Gorman	106 36	4 35
Snow Shoe "	Robert J Haynes, Jr	20 95	
Spring "	J B Miller	90 59	5 45
		$659 51	$228 97
1889.			
Curtin Township	N. J. McCloskey		45 65
Taylor "	Vinton Beckwith		3 01
			$48 66

Accounts marked (*) have been paid since Jan. 5th, 1892.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF THE COUNTY FOR 1891.

ASSETS.			LIABILITIES.		
Cash in hands of treasurer	$3808 13		Unpaid Com. costs	260 77	
Outstanding taxes of 1891	16378 25		Notes outstanding	10500 00	
" " 1890	888 48		Wm A. Ishler, Sheriff	1018 57	
" " 1889	48 66		L. A. Schaffer, Prothonotary	108 41	
Asylum bills due Co. from twps.	544 62		T. F. Adams	103 85	
Claims in hands of attorney for collection	1355 88	23024 02	J. B. Strohm	31 00	
			D. F. Fortney	175 00	
			John Noll, contract of war. clos.	74 99	
			Cyrus Goss, ex-treas., on county orders of 1890	7663 09	
			Western Penitentiary, 1891 acc't. Bill rendered Jan. 15, 1892	358 56	
			Huntingdon Reformatory, 1891 acc., estimated (bill not rendered)	307 00	
			Sundry small bills	71 12	
			Estimated commissions for 1891	800 00	
			Estimated exonerations for 1891	500 00	22072 26
			Assets in excess of liabilities		951 66

FUNDS NEEDED.

ESTIMATE OF FUNDS NEEDED FOR 1892

For general expenditures	$ 35000 00	
For files and other improvements in Com'rs and Prothy's Vaults	4700 00	
For bridges and repairs	3000 00	
For improvements to public grounds	600 00	
For completion of drainage pipes	200 00	
For increased election expenses, (by new law)	1000 00	$44500 00

ACCOUNTS IN DETAIL.

ACCOUNTS FROM FORMER YEARS PAID DURING 1891.

W U Hensel, Att. Gen. State Tax of 1889.		
Principal	1356 46	
Interest on above	35 39	
Commission of Att. Gen. for col.	67 82	
H. K. Boyer, State Tax of 1890	7001 89	
R. Cook, ex-Sher. bal. on '90 acct.	1556 73	
C P Hewes, bal. legal services former years	690 00	
J F Harter, ex-Rec, reporting mortgages, etc., 1890	17 30	
L A Schaffer, reporting judg'ts '90	170 50	
" bal. on acc't of 1890	187 00	
Huntingdon, Ref., keeping convicts 1890	307 28	
Western Penitentiary, keeping convicts 1890	379 28	
Bellefonte Gas Co. bal steam heat 1890	97 59	
Electric Light Co. light, etc. 1890.	35 50	
P Gray Meek, bal. printing 1890	11 70	
Inquests on bodies Mrs. Wighaman, Mrs. Hopkins	41 37	
Inquest on body of Clara Price	41 96	
Assessors.		
Jno W Stuart, bal. assessor W. P. College Twp. 1890	10 00	
M Rider, bal. asssessor W. P. Ferguson Twp. 1890	6 00	
Wilson Way, bal. assessor Half Moon Twp. 1890	6 00	
J S Martin, bal. assessor Marion Twp. 1890	2 00	
W B Gingerich, balance assessor Worth Twp. 1890	8 00	
L A Schaffer, Proth'y, stationery on hands at passage of Act of Assembly, in 1890	298 80	
John Rupp, do do	83 00	
Com. costs due L A Schaffer, 1890	64 55	
Costs in Com. vs. Luther Kline	9 50	
" " J R DeHaas	48 63	
" " Jno Wilson	16 86	
" " Alfred Andrews	10 59	
" " Seely Hopkins	4 56	
" " H M Confer	10 68	
" other Com cases	46 10	
" Centre Co vs. Centre and Kishacoquillas T. P. Co.	384 65	
Sundry persons for care and medical attention of Seely Hopkins	145 30	
C W Hunter, 6 tomb stones for dec'd soldiers	90 00	
R. Cook, washing for pris. 1890	7 44	
Jas Thompson, janitor fees 1890	15 00	18265 43

COMMONWEALTH ACCOUNT FOR 1891.

L A Schaeffer, Proth'y, Com. costs	168 30	
J C Meyer, Dist. Att'y " "	272 00	
S F Foster, J. P. costs in Com cases	38 00	
J M Green, " " "	5 70	
B Rich, " " "	3 95	
S J Herring, " " "	1 55	
H Reinhart, " " "	1 90	
S F Kline, " " "	5 02	
H J Laporte, " " "	1 90	
J H Reifsnyder, " " "	4 00	
J S Houseman, " " "	1 94	
C B Sanford, " " "	7 56	
D H Yeager, " " "	2 94	
J M Claar, " " "	4 95	
J B Linn, " " "	5 60	
J S Smith, " " "	10 00	
Jas M'Mullen, const " "	6 32	
Amos Mullen " " "	86 08	
Geo E Mensch, " " "	22 45	
E G Mingle, " " "	19 36	
H M Confer, " " "	2 83	
Wm Garis, " " "	12 85	
Wm Krape, " " "	3 40	
H H Montgomery " " "	51 41	
Geo E Long, " " "	2 93	
P Smith, " " "	1 04	
S J M'Clintic, " " "	1 22	
Wm H Eaton, " " "	1 78	
A B Meyers, " " "	6 26	
John Resides, " " "	6 81	
Wm N Neff, " " "	21 62	
H Simler, " " "	62	
R J Haynes, Jr " " "	4 41	
H M Johnston, " " "	2 42	
Wit. fees in Com vs Harry Charles.	1 25	
" " " Sam'l Cooper	9 12	
" " " Jas Howyer	14 19	
" " " H Pennington	6 48	
" " " C Stewart and P May	5 64	
" " " C. Crossmire	19 14	
" " " Jno Miller	1 74	
" " " Joshua Page	3 78	
" " " Gertie Quick	29 96	
" " " Jno Callihan	9 63	
" " " Herman Alter	4 32	
" " " Henry Keet	8 90	
" " " Frannell and Grimes	18 16	
" " " Flanna Colpetzer	6 12	
" " " B P Schwartz	177 78	
" " " Jas Ross	1 50	
" " " Fos. Faunling	14 30	
" " " Stewart Hampton	1 50	
" " " Fin Chin Pan	1 00	
" " " H. Showers	80	
" " " Chas. Miller	40 68	
" " " F J Karcher	59 86	
" " " Dan. Brent	9 00	
" " " Wm Raymond	9 03	
" " " Powell Garrick	5 64	
" " " J C. Nason	2 10	
" " " M. Gibbons	15 50	
" " " Frank Brown	22 94	
" " " Fortny Walker	25 83	
" " " A. Chambers	7 32	
" " " Jane Anderson	3 54	
" " " A. Blackhart	19 68	
" " " J J Mayes	23 52	
" " " Wm. Vernoski	13 20	
" " " Chas. Rock	13 98	
" " " J. A. Mayes	2 82	
" " " John Madill	5 82	
" " " H McCauley	3 54	
" " " Wm. Hannon	3 00	
" " " Ella Heverly	17 20	1419 65

ELECTION EXPENSES.

	Feb.	Nov.
Bellefonte Borough, N. W.	13 60	11 06
" S. W.	14 80	11 22
" W. W.	13 50	11 00
Centre Hall "	20 18	17 30
Howard "	17 99	15 60
Milesburg "	17 71	16 85
Millheim "	21 83	19 85
Philipsburg " 1st W.	22 67	24 45
" 2d W.	21 67	24 45
" 3d W.	23 87	24 45
Unionville "	18 91	14 85
Benner Township "	14 94	11 40
Burnside "	23 79	22 65
Boggs " N. P.	16 55	14 69
" E. P.	14 07	14 45
" W. P.	17 41	12 10
Curtin "	19 75	16 85
College " E. P.	18 35	15 95
" W. P.	17 79	18 65
Ferguson " E. P.	23 71	20 60
" W. P.	16 35	18 85
Gregg " N. P.	11 42	17 10
" S. P.	23 55	21 25
Haines " E. P.	17 31	21 05
" W. P.	24 23	22 88
Harris "	22 03	19 25
Half Moon "	19 91	16 60
Howard "	18 71	15 50
Huston "	18 63	16 05
Liberty "	19 51	14 85
Marion "	18 75	15 25
Miles "	21 36	18 85
Patton "	21 59	18 65
Penn "	23 91	22 45
Potter " N. P.	15 21	18 10
" S. P.	23 28	20 92
Rush " N. P.	18 99	23 65
" S. P.	22 91	23 75
Snow Shoe " E. P.	19 99	18 65
" W. P.	16 59	18 65
Spring " N. P.	13 00	11 45
" S. P.	22 35	17 20
" W. P.	12 87	13 30
Taylor "	19 39	17 65
Union "	18 79	14 80
Walker "	18 35	15 25
Worth "	19 67	17 25
Spring, N. P., special election	11 75	
Milesburg boro, special election May	16 85	
Philipsburg boro, 1st W., special election	22 07	
Jas. A. Rankin, computing Nov. returns	10 00	
D. S. Keller, computing Nov. returns	5 00	
J. C Meyer, computing Nov. returns	10 00	
W. I. Fleming, Const's Com. Ret. Judge	1 50	$1794 43

ASSESSORS PAY.

Bellefonte Borough—		
N. W. H H Harshberger	113 50	
S. W., Joseph Fox	75 49	
W. W., Wm Long	81 39	
Centre Hall Borough:		
D A Beezer	28 50	
Howard Boro:		
W E Confer	50 01	
Milesburg Boro:		
J J Morris	61 25	
Millheim Boro:		
C W Hartman	45 18	
Philipsburg Boro:		
1st W., A H Smith	63 86	
2d W., J C Williams	81 33	
3d W., M G Gray	75 34	
Unionville Boro:		
Benj Rich	45 65	
Benner Twp:		
H N Hoy	55 74	
Boggs Twp:		
E. P., Simeon Bathurst	41 26	
W. P., A C Iddings	53 97	
N. P., D B Malone	60 02	
Burnside Twp:		
M F Loy	32 26	
College Twp:		
John E Murray	88 84	
Curtin Twp:		
T S DeLong	61 27	
Ferguson Twp:		
E. P., Wm H Fry, on acct	40 00	
W. P., M Rider	40 40	
Gregg Twp:		
N. P., J P Grove	26 75	
S. P., J P Heckman	65 81	
Haines Twp:		
E. P., T E Smith	41 04	
W. P., C A Weaver	63 24	
Half Moon Twp:		
T Wilson Way	42 92	
Harris Twp:		
J P Weber	54 06	
Howard Twp:		
Jno Schenck	80 75	
Huston Twp:		
E R Williams	69 43	
Liberty Twp:		
Henry Thompson	81 34	
Marion Twp:		
J S Martin	55 64	
Miles Twp:		
J C Morris	92 12	
Patton Twp:		
G G Mattern	64 78	
Penn Twp:		
A W Ulrich	74 41	
Potter Twp:		
N. P., James A Keller	46 50	
S. P., W W Boyer	67 24	
Rush Twp:		
N. P., Jas Dumblefon	86 14	
S. P., J M Claar	60 46	
Snow Shoe Twp:		
E. P., T P Lucas	72 09	
W. P., John A Yeager	55 05	
Spring Twp:		
S. P., M F Riddle	101 61	
W. P., J H Oliger	36 00	
N. P., John G Dubbs	24 00	
Taylor Twp:		
V Beckwith	45 71	
Union Twp:		
Owen Underwood	68 09	
Walker Twp:		
J H Carner	76 56	
Worth Twp:		
Wm B Gingherich	31 19	
South Philipsburg Boro:		
C Wilcox, Regs'tu Assessor	8 25	2785 96

COURT EXPENSES.

Grand Jurors, Jan. Session, 1891	116 04	
" April " "	183 44	
" Aug " "	194 32	
" Nov. " "	184 08	
Trav. Jurors, Jan. sess. 1st week	421 10	
" " 2d week	446 56	
" April " 1st week	398 00	
" " 2d week	346 04	
" Aug. 1st week	455 76	
" " 2d week	429 72	
" Nov. 1st week	381 06	
" " 2d week	442 48	
" Nov. special term	299 16	
Bartram Galbraith, court crier	138 00	
Sam'l F Foster, court messenger	140 00	
D S Dunham, tipstaff	86 00	
Simeon Haupt, "	92 00	
Martin Morrison, "	92 00	
G T Jones "	4 00	
Daniel Garman, meals for jurors	6 00	4761 76

COURT HOUSE EXPENSE.

Bellefonte Gas Co. steam heat	364 25	
Elec. Light Co. light, lamps and repairs	234 70	
Calvin Miller, sundry labor	3 00	
Fulton and Gallagher, removing yard fence	5 00	
Jas M'Cafferty, hauling rubbish	50	
S M Buck, repairs and changes to steam fittings	129 24	
H A M'Kee & Bro., md'se	35 81	
Phoenix Planing Mill Co. lumber	3 58	
W T Hillibish & Co., plumbing	380 90	
W T Hillibish & Co. railing for rear steps	11 96	
John Noll, on acc't masonry, water closet	350 00	
Mich Sheilds, carpentering	4 73	
Jos Fox, repairing	2 47	
J L Dunlap, repairing roof	1 00	
Joshua Foulk, pruning trees	10 00	
Lincoln Miller, cleaning closet	1 00	
B Galbraith, cleaning library (extra	3 00	
Thos Miller, cleaning yard	50	
F E Naginey, furniture	40 75	
D M Butts, est. for drain pipes	4 00	
M I Gardner, insurance	10 00	1596 49

JAIL ACCOUNT.

Bellefonte Gas Co. steam heat	416 40	
Elec. Light Co. light, lamps and repairs	192 05	
Belle. Fuel and Supply Co. coal	93 00	
S H Williams, papering, etc	16 31	
H A M'Kee & Bro. md'se	25 47	
J A Harper & Co. "	5 30	
T C Brown, "	2 82	
A C Mingle, "	1 25	
Joseph Bros. & Co., "	102 76	
Hoover & Miller, coal	22 50	
Phoenix Planing Mill Co. lumber	42 22	
S M Buck, plumbing and supplies	297 71	
W T Twitmire roofing watch tow'r	49 79	
J L M'Cafferty, cleaning cellar	4 00	
Cal Miller scrubbing and whitewashing	10 00	
J Murray, mason work	6 00	
J A Whiteman, labor	1 50	
M. Sheilds, carpentering	16 45	
M W Cowdrick, repairs	5 30	
J M Lieb, plastering ceiling	5 70	
Jno M'Dermott, repairing range	4 14	
John Dunlap carpenteringo	48 10	
Jas. Solt, washing for prisoners	31 92	
Wm A Ishler, washing and filling ticks	15 80	
M I Gardner, ag't, insurance	37 50	
W C Heinle, ag't, insurance	37 50	
Chas Smoyer, load wood	2 00	1493 49

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT.

Central Penn. Telephone Co. rent of instrum'ts & extra mess'gs	78 25	
M'Calmont & Co., lime & cement	3 30	
A G Morris, lime for cess pool	5 40	
G W Jackson & Co., plaster for cess pool	90	
H Y Stitzer, stationery supplies	15 64	
Rob't McFarlane & Co, md'se for repairs	9 59	
A. Garbrick, ice for season	19 15	
Sundry persons searching for identification of Jno Wilson	146 23	
Jno. Kline arbitrators fee, Centre Co. vs. Bellefonte O. P.	3 00	
Jas. Thompson, janitor and shoveling snow	4 00	
Wm Stover, removing gallows	5 00	
F E Naginey, repairing chairs	1 25	
H Savitz, "	50	
J F Harter, bonds and oaths of Com'rs 1891	7 50	
R Larimer, team in arrest of Crossmire	2 50	
A Baum conveying prisoners	4 05	
Miller Bros. sundry labor	4 25	
Joshua Foulk, cleaning c. h. trees	6 30	
W. U. T. Co., sundry telegraphing	1 45	
Adams Ex. Co., charges on sundry packages	17 47	
E Sussman, pens and supplies	19 20	
Cyrus Goss, blanks left in Treas. office	5 00	
W G Morrison, supplies from ex-Rec. Harter	1 50	
J J Gramley supplies bought for Treas. office	3 25	
S D Ray, coll. water tax, public buildings, 1891	95 00	
J M'Cafferty, drayage & freight	10 09	
Curtis Johnson, drayage	55	
Hoover & Miller, drayage	6 00	
Thos Miller, janitor fee and extra labor	59 25	
Wm Garis, night watch on public buildings	34 00	
H H Montgomery, police services park and yard	30 00	
R Bartlett, drayage	25	
Sundry persons, expenses vacat. Boalsburg pike	58 30	
Logan Fire Co. appr. for steamer	20 00	
P. R. R. freight charges on case	3 63	
W G Johnston & Co. blank books and dockets	98 15	
W F Murphy's Sons blank books and dockets	19 50	
H J Hunt, pens	2 50	
F L Hunter, assm't books, election and re. blanks	268 00	
G T Bisel, sup. for public offices	31 15	
Keystone Lith. Co., convict registr	7 40	
J C Blair, stat'nery for c'rt room	6 25	
Henry Hall, 1000 sheets aud. papr	10 00	
Commercial Stamp Co, seal for Rec. office	10 00	
Wm Mann Co supplies for public offices	52 00	
R F Hunter, state appr. for tax report	45 00	
J A Fiedler, p. m postage	37 99	
State Com'rs com for incidental expenses	5 00	1273 64

STATE TAX EXPENSE.

L. A. Schaeffer reporting judg't satisfactions	158 90	
W. G. Morrison, Rec., reporting mortgages, etc	30 70	
R. F. Hunter, keeping record of judg'ts and mortgages	200 00	389 60

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Karthaus bridge—		
Clearfield Co. Com'rs ⅓ cost pier cribbing	257 00	
Marsh Creek bridge—		
J. D. Shaw, sup. repairs	2 35	
Milesburg bridge—		
J Murray, repairing sup. structure	12 00	
A. M. Butler, repairing super structure	2 00	
George Derr, repairing super structure	2 00	
E. H. Carr, repairing super structure	2 00	
Point Lookout and Philipsburg bridges—		
Clearfield Co. Com'rs ⅓ cost superstructures and extras	1328 15	
Supervisors Rush Twp., appropriation for abutments of Point Lookout bridge	200 00	1805 50

ROAD AND BRIDGE VIEWS.

Road views, College Twp	5 00	
" Penn "	8 00	
" Walker "	19 30	
" Spring "	12 20	
" Potter "	32 90	
" Liberty "	35 30	
" Marion "	31 80	
" Curtin "	13 40	
" Taylor and Rush	14 40	
" Haines and Penn	28 20	
" Gregg "	15 20	
" Gregg and Potter	15 90	
" Benner and Spring	25 20	
Bridge views, College Twp	19 30	
" Potter "	9 00	
" Rush "	13 40	296 50

PRINTING ACCOUNT.

Amounts paid for job work and advertising		
H C Williams, Philipsburg Ledger	12 00	
J A Fiedler, Gazette, distributing statements	51 50	
C L Gates, Republican, distributing statements	21 80	
R A Bumiller Millheim Journal	52 64	
W T Bair, Ph'psburg Journal	8 50	
R A Kinsloe, Wage-Earners Journal	10 00	
Fred Kurtz, Reporter	20 00	
Chas R Kurtz, Democrat	139 95	
P Gray Meek, Watchman, includes statement	278 50	594 89

SOLDIERS BURIAL ACCOUNT.

Amount paid for funeral expenses of		
David Watson	35 00	
John G. Curtin	35 00	
Jacob O'Donnell	35 00	
George Walker	35 00	
John R. Tate	35 00	
John Stimer	35 00	
Peter McMahon	35 00	
Joseph Jermain	35 00	
Israel Potts	35 00	315 00

JAIL PARK.

Wallace Keeler, planting trees	1 00	
Wm Fisher, trees and expressage	1 80	
Calvin Miller, mowing, etc	14 50	
Frank Miller, labor	75	
Thomas Shaugensy, cleaning gutters	1 50	
J. L. Dunlap, repairing fence	1 00	
John McDermot, masoning	7 00	27 55

LUNACY COMMISSIONS.

Sundry persons costs on case of Alex Grimes	28 75	
Sundry persons costs on case of L Marchessan	18 00	
Sundry persons costs on case of Flora Hayden	15 00	
Sundry persons costs on case of Martin Halderman	20 56	82 31

REFUNDING ACCOUNT.

Lewis Zimmerman on John Purdon tract	58	
J. M. Keichline on duplicate of '89 Bellefonte boro	63	
Samuel Hoover, on duplicate of '88, Taylor Twp	2 41	
James Gramley, Treasurer, overcharge U. S. Land acct	62 57	66 19

SCALP ACCOUNT.

36 wild cat scalps	72 00	
569 fox scalps	569 00	
132 mink scalps	33 00	
426 justices affidavits	106 50	
1 lox scalp, certificate from 1885	1 15	781 65

CONSTABLES PAY.

Returns for Jan. Sessions	137 94	
" April "	137 94	
" Aug. "	137 13	
" Nov. "	135 36	548 37

LOANS AND INTEREST PAID.

Sundry loans from Centre Co. Banking Co	11000 00	
Interest on same	379 89	11379 89

CO. SUPT'S OFFICE.

Bellefonte Gas Co., for heat	5 73	
Joseph Bros., carpets & shades	43 00	
F. E. Naginey, furniture	22 00	70 73

HOMELESS POOR ACCOUNT.

Medical attendance and boarding of John Murphy, to S. B. Wyland, O. P. of Boggs Twp	129 00	129 00

INQUEST ACCOUNT.

J. F. Garthoff, J. P. and jurors on body of infant	11 12	11 12

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNA.

H. K. Boyer, Treas., state tax for 1891	7207 04	7207 04

WARREN ASYLUM.

Maintenance of inmates, 1891	273 75	273 75

DANVILLE ASYLUM.

Maintenance of inmates, 1891	1215 25	1215 25

AUDITORS' PAY.

E. H. Carr	49 08	
J. B. Mitchell	50 34	
Samuel T. Gray	49 32	
James F. Weaver, clerk	54 00	
James H. Rankin, auditing accts. of Reg., Rec., and Proth'ys offices	34 50	237 24

D. F. FORTNEY, SOLICITOR.

By salary for 1891	300 00	300 00
To sundry orders	125 00	125 00
Balance due		175 00

JURY COMMISSIONERS.

Geo. Bower, services & mileage	43 60	
Sam'l Aley, "	32 30	
D. W. Woodring, clerk "	2 50	
George R. Crawford, clerk "	27 50	105 90

STENOGRAPHER'S PAY.

J Frank Condon	342 25	
Wm F Reber	239 00	
N B Spangler	87 70	668 95

D. O. ETTERS, CO. SUPT.

For teachers' institute	200 00	200 00

J. J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER.

By salary for 1891	2000 00	2000 00
To sundry orders	2000 00	2000 00

ROB'T F. HUNTER, COM'RS CLERK.

Sa'ary for 1891	800 00	800 00

AMOS MULLEN.

By salary as co. detective, 1891	240 00	240 00
To sundry orders	240 00	240 00

COUNTY PHYSICIAN.

Dr. J. L. Seibert, salary for 1891	100 00	100 00

BARTRAM GALBRAITH.

Salary as janitor, 1891	300 00	300 00

ITEMIZED ACCOUNTS OF CO. OFFICERS.

CENTRE CO. IN ACCOUNT WITH WM. A. ISHLER, SHERIFF.

DR.		
To 2792 days boarding prisoners @ 25c	698 00	
To 128 turnkey fees	64 00	
To conveying Calvin Frannell to Huntingdon Reformatory	16 57	
To conveying Alex Grimes to Danville Asylum	12 63	
To conveying Louis Marchessan to Danville Asylum	29 20	
To conveying Flora Hayden to Danville Asylum	23 20	
To conveying B P Schwartz, Wm Raymond and Powell Garrick to Western Penitentiary	59 94	
To conveying James J Mayes to Huntingdon Reformatory	10 70	
To notifying Jury Comrs, 4 times 1891	16 00	
To drawing jury 4 times 1891	16 00	
To serving 108 jury notices for April term, '91	32 40	
To serving 144 jury notices for June and Aug. terms, '91	43 20	
To serving 144 jury notices for Special and Nov. terms, '91	43 20	
To serving 198 jury notices for January term, '92	32 40	
To preparing Proclamation for Nov. elections	1 00	
To publishing election proc	270 05	
" court "	88 00	
To serving notices of no court	2 50	
To col. $150.62 of fines @ 3 p. ct	4 51	

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 25.

FARMERS MILLS.

George E. Royer, of near Millheim, bought the Zubler farm, one mile north of here for $3000, and will occupy it next April.

S. Ripka, a few miles west of here bought one of the Leech farms, north of Linden Hall, for $3880, and intends moving there next April.

George W. Ream has rented the farm vacated by the death of William Luse, and will move there as soon as matters can be arranged properly.

George W. Vonada bought the Levi Leny timber tract a few miles west of Madisonburg and moved his steam saw mill there and has commenced the manufacture of lumber.

William H. Weaver, our miller, intends moving to north Millheim on the 10th of March to take possession of the Campbell mill, which he bought last fall, and William Finkle, of Spring Mills will become the miller at this place.

The widow of Jacob Homan, Sr., dec'd., intends disposing of her personal effects here, and make her home with one of her sons in Williamsport, Pa., in the near future.

The northern part of this township has some beautifully decorated school rooms, and County Superintendent Etters remarked that those in which Messrs. Yearick and Ripka are teaching, are among the best in this county.

Miss Sadie Scholl returned home recently from a six weeks' visit with her brother John at Altoona, Pa. Some one was glad too.

Miss Annie White returned home last week from Zion, Pa., to assist her aged mother.

This locality, like most all other places, is not quite rid of all cases of grip, pneumonia, etc., yet about all serious illness is over, and we are all glad too, for we lost a goodly number of our best citizens recently, for in the death of William Luse and his three daughters, Robert J. Smith, and Jacob Homan, Sr., the vicinity, school, and church will keenly feel that some of their best friends and supporters have passed from the stage of action. But the writer is glad to state that Mrs. William Luse, who is the most sadly bereaved widow this vicinity ever had, is able to see after her own household affairs and work.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garment-on. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

160 ACRES,

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN TIMBER LAND

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

JOINT SALE OF STOCK.—WILL be sold at the residence of Wm. C. Farner, 1½ miles west of Potters Mills, on Thursday, March 17th, 1892: 1 Mare with foal, good leader also good single driver 1 heavy good 3 year old colt, 2 yearling colts, 1 good heavy span of mules, 9 milch cows, 1 of them fresh now, and the others will be fresh by time of sale, 1 Jersey, 1 large Holstein, 3 Shorthorn, balance all good stock, 1 Holstein bull 2 years old, in very fine condition ready to kill, 4 good shoats, 2 fine fat calves.

Sale to commence at one o'clock when terms will be made known.

WM. C. FARNER and ALFRED DURST.

We Can't do it

but are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING of **cheap** material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay

$10,000.00 Reward

For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint *can* do. *New wood* painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

Had the Desired Effect!

MANVILLE, R. I., March 8, 1891.

I, the undersigned, suffered from epilepsy for 6 years, had no appetite and could do no work whatever; consulted a number of doctors, but all said there was no remedy for my disease. I then took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and am now in perfect health, and work all the time. Thousand thanks to your remedy.

PHILIP MONGEON.

95 PROSPECT ST., NEWARK, N. J., March 2, 1891.

I got some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervousness and sleeplessness and it helped me; the first time I took it I had the best sleep I had had for several months. I also know friends of mine who used it and say it is the best nerve tonic they ever used. I write this that some sufferer may use your medicine and be helped by it.

MRS. J. MURPHY.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St.
Allegheny City, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. {CIVIL ENGINEERING. {ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; {MECHINICAL ENGINEERING;} These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WANTED.—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Steady place. Wages $2.00 and more if deserving. Apply to

E. WARING,
Tyrone, Pa.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE CO. From opp. page.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH ROAD, SCHOOL, AND POOR FUNDS ARISING FROM UNSEATED LANDS.

ROAD.

DISTRICTS.	Bal. on hand Jan. 1, '91.	Collected in 1891.	Treasurer's Commission.	Paid out in 1891.	Bal. on hand Jan. 5, '92.
Benner	$ 44 55	2 90		40 00	7 45
Boggs	144 36	99 04	3 17	277 66	32 57
Burnside	883 28	234 12		500 00	617 40
Curtin	452 70	97 06		350 00	199 76
Ferguson	127 58	67 05	99	147 35	46 29
Gregg	27 53	4 83	02	28 00	4 34
Haines	84 28	8 74		84 28	8 74
Half Moon	19 54	34 21	31	25 55	27 89
Harris	76 00	12 46		70 00	18 46
Howard	60 47	19 08	08	62 00	17 47
Huston	40 10	5 30		35 00	10 40
Liberty	68 10	9 37		55 00	22 47
Marion	31 48	20 18	36	38 77	12 53
Miles	204 57	88 66	4 43	288 80	
Patton	159 01	57 18		105 00	111 19
Penn	22 86	18 33	91	41 09	
Potter	58 28	6 27		58 28	6 27
Rush	2344 82	1439 84	44 44	3233 62	506 60
Spring	36 85	3 63		36 85	3 63
Snow Shoe	631 46	219 49	83	648 00	202 12
Taylor	316 35	128 61		309 00	144 96
Union	202 56	148 80	2 27	250 00	99 09
Walker	69 19	15 89	03	68 50	16 55
Worth	162 98	1 90		157 50	7 38
	$6268 90	$2742 94	$57 84	$6831 25	$2123 56

SCHOOL.

DISTRICTS.	Bal. on hand Jan. 1, '91	Collected in 1891	Treasurer's Commission.	Paid out in 1891.	Bal. on hand Jan. 1, '92.
Benner	29 15	1 95			31 10
Boggs	211 34	101 97		200 00	113 31
Burnside	709 54	192 60			902 14
Curtin	581 61	110 00	4 67	675 00	11 94
Ferguson	204 99	94 28			299 27
Gregg	46 48	5 56		46 48	5 56
Haines	78 15	7 47		78 15	7 47
Half Moon	83 77	37 23		75 00	46 00
Harris	93 55	13 55		93 55	13 55
Howard	38 27	29 15	1 46	67 42	
Huston	57 38	4 94		50 00	12 32
Liberty	28 55	7 55		28 55	7 55
Marion	32 63	20 79		30 00	23 42
Miles	320 58	107 13	5 36	422 47	
Patton	243 15	57 18		243 15	57 18
Penn	61 87	12 22		55 00	19 09
Potter	134 61	4 90		134 61	4 90
Rush	4521 55	1271 81	63 59	5750 00	
Spring	33 00	6 32		33 00	6 41
Snow Shoe	581 63	334 90	15 41	890 00	11 12
Taylor	508 72	128 61		500 00	137 33
Union	309 17	107 36		275 00	141 53
Walker	248 75	22 51	06	251 00	20 20
Worth	170 61	1 60		165 00	7 21
Jones Ind. District	227 67	49 90		200 00	77 57
	$9556 81	$2731 48	$90 55	$10263 38	$1956 17

POOR.

DISTRICTS.	Bal on hand Jan. 1, '91.	Collected in 1891.	Treasurer's Commission.	Paid out in 1891.	Bal on hand Jan. 1, '92.
Benner	37 01	70		35 00	2 71
Boggs	88 24	96 13	43	96 04	87 90
Burnside	505 85	22 24			528 09
College	3 77				3 77
Curtin	67 64	24 21		65 00	26 85
Ferguson	41 23	33 53		40 00	34 76
Gregg	17 26	2 59		17 26	2 59
Haines	39 22	2 84		39 22	2 84
Half Moon	54 99	15 58		30 00	40 57
Harris	18 26	6 62		18 26	6 62
Howard	16 07	18 54		15 00	19 61
Huston	17 41	3 53		17 41	3 53
Liberty	39 68	3 48		25 00	9 16
Marion	28 87	7 07	03	29 34	6 57
Miles	15 26	19 09	95	33 59	
Patton	40 64	7 23			47 87
Penn	63 14	9 18		63 14	9 18
Potter	5 80	4 78			10 58
Rush	2129 02	294 85	13 00	2375 00	26 87
Spring	21 00	3 64		21 00	3 64
Snow Shoe	817 07	421 00		841 25	396 82
Taylor	5 47	1 17			6 64
Union	92 68	127 54	16	95 82	124 24
Walker	131 46	15 90		130 45	16 91
Worth	68 37	50		50 00	18 87
	$4347 41	$1141 94	$14 57	$4037 78	$1437 19

The above account includes $7,663.09, of Road, School, and Poor Funds, belonging to Townships, which is still in the hands of Ex-Treasurer Cyrus Goss.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH BOROUGH AND ROAD FUNDS ARISING FROM LIQUOR LICENSES IN 1891.

DISTRICTS.	Bal on hand Jan. 1, '91.	Collected in 1891.	Treasurer's Commission.	Paid out in 1891.	Bal on hand Jan. 1, '92.
Bellefonte Boro		270 00	13 50	256 50	
Philipsburg Boro		450 00	22 50	427 50	
Centre Hall Boro		90 00	4 50	85 50	
Howard Boro		90 00	4 50	85 50	
Millheim Boro		90 00	4 50	85 50	
Boggs Township		37 50	1 88	35 62	
Gregg Township	106 86	37 50	1 88	142 48	
Potter Township	35 62	37 50	1 88	73 12	
Penn Township	106 86	37 50	1 88	142 48	
Snow Shoe Township	17 11	75 00	3 75	88 36	
Walker Township		37 50	1 88	35 62	
	$266 45	$1252 50	$62 65	$1458 18	

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify, to the best of our knowledge and belief, that the foregoing report is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county for the year 1891, and order the same to be published.

G. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS, } COMMISSIONERS.

ATTEST: R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the books and accounts upon which the above statement is based, and find it correct.

J. B. MITCHELL,
E. H. CARR,
S. T. GRAY, } AUDITORS.

FURNITURE

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Furniture.

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits, Kitchen Furniture, Extension Tables, Centre Tables, Bedsteads,

Patent Rockers, Springs and Mattresses, Wall Paper Window Shades, etc., etc.

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Embalming.

J. S. Dauberman & Son.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THEY APPRECIATE OUR BARGAINS

The crowds who have thronged our store recently is an indication that they appreciate our bargains in

Dress Goods, Fall and Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc.

We still have a big stock on hand, which we will want to replace with spring goods, and for a while will offer better bargains than before. Come early and secure some of them before too late.

Harper & Kreamer.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre County, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 11, 1892.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Thirty-Fourth Annual Statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 14 695 67
Cash premiums		782 71
Cash in treasury		167 72
Making the total available assets the past year		15 646 10

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$ 135 12	
Salary of Secretary	125 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Office rent, printing, postage and stationary	70 59	
Election board	3 00	
J C Boal, collection fee	55	
L D Kurtz, rebate	5 97	
State Ins. Report	8 00	
Frankenbarger on barn, int. same	450 00 19 78	
Interest, money borrow'd	8 66	
Orvis, Bower & Orvis	25 00	
J C Smull, mail fire	2 00	
Total assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses		14 736 43
To which add notes of '87, '88, '89 and '90		84 928 65
Amounting to		99 665 08
Minus cancellations		2 894 84
Leaving the available assets in force this day		96 770 24
Insurances taken the past year	178 880 00	
Add 1887, '88, '89, and '90	998 797 05	1 177 677 05
Minus cancellations		22 762 67
Making risks and insurances this day		1 154 914 38

LIABILITIES;

F L Weaver	54 56	
C W Hosterman	84 00	
J A Slack	87 60	
W F Reynolds	120 00	
Phoebe Grenoble	43 00	
G R Meiss	39 09	
B F Frankenbarger	60 00	
Total am't of liabilities		488 25
Amount outstanding		728 87

At a meeting held the same day the following Directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. B. Fisher, Jacob Bottorf, Fred Kurtz, Samuel G. Slack, S. J. Herring, Daniel Brungart, Samuel Gramley, Wm. McFarlane, H. C. Campbell, J. G. Bailey, H. E. Duck and J. H. Musser.

The board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

FRED KURTZ, President

Attest: D. F. Luse, Sec'y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Royer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. F. ROYER, Adm'r.
7Jan6t Centre Hill.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 25 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of David Hennigh, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM BARTGES,
Millheim, Pa.
S. P. HENNIGH,
Potters Mills.
Executors.
24dec6t

DOCTOR

J. B. Hobensack's

MEDICAL OFFICES.

206 N. Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special diseases and Youthful errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Strictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty year's establishment is our guarantee of success. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 p. m. Send stamp for book. 1 92 1y

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachments equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

WE PAY FREIGHT.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 —Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.;

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.34 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.20 p m, Washington 2 25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 25 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 35 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 5 05 p m, 8 00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

The Chase Circular Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
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THE SUN

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

MR. LE MORTEMORE, who has a selection on Tinana Creek, Wide Bay, Australia, has discovered a sort of tree-climbing pig. For a great number of years the wild pigs have been numerous in his locality, and his theory is that the original or common pig must have amalgamated to a certain extent with some aboriginal animal, or that the necessities of climate, etc., have caused the variety. The captured animal weighs about one hundredweight, and is pretty fat, with bristly brown fur, small black spots, snout and ears like a pig, but the jaw is furnished with front teeth like a rodent; it has large canines and powerful back grinders. The fore feet are furnished with hook-like claws; the hind ones have two hook claws on each hoof. The tail is thick, about a foot long, and highly prehensile, and in a state of rest is usually carried in what is known as a Flemish coil. The animal is also furnished with a pouch, which it only appears to use for carrying a supply of food in while it is traveling to fresh pastures. In drought the animal climbs trees and hangs by its tail while it gathers its food by the hook claws. Mr. Le Mortemore intends capturing some live specimens and breeding from them. The Wide Bas News suggests that this variety is due to the breeding of the common pig with the Queensland tree-climbing kangaroo.

IT seems that there is really a whistling language. A French traveller, M. Lajard, has written a work on the subject which has just been occupying the attention of the Paris Academy of Sciences. It is in the Canary Islands that the people whistle instead of speaking when they hold converse with each other. Nor is the whistling language a mere language of conventional sounds. It is composed of words, as it were, like any other language, and the inhabitants of the Canary Islands attain great proficiency in it, so that they can converse on all sorts of subjects. The whistling noise is produced by placing two fingers inside the mouth. M. Lajard declares that the language has a great affinity with Spanish, being in fact, a sort of whistling Spanish. He has jotted some of it down in a sort of musical notation, and it is found that any sentence has exactly one syllable more than the equivalent sentence in Spanish, the extra sound being accounted for by the fact that the first syllable serves as a mere explanation designed to attract the attention of the person addressed. M. Lajard learned enough of the language to converse to a certain extent with the natives.

HOSEMAN WILLIAM WILSON of Engine house No. 7, in Frankford, a suburb of Philadelphia, is the happy possessor of a Remington rifle, and one recent Saturday afternoon, while killing sparrows for a convalescing grip patient, made a peculiar and wonderful shot. Noticing a sparrow pearched on a telegraph wire, he aimed his rifle and fired at the bird. He was standing almost directly beneath the bird when the shot was fired, but, strange to say, the bird remained fixed without showing signs of having been struck or any fear of bodily harm. Wilson, who is crack marksman and rarely misses, refused to fire another shot. After the lapse of two hours the bird was observed to be sitting apparently in the same spot. A lineman who was passing that way was induced to climb the pole, when he discovered that the sparrow was pinned fast to the wire, the conical ball from Wilson's rifle having hit a flaw in the wire and torn out a strand about two inches long, which passing directly through the bird, had transfixed it to the wire.

A CURIOUS story of lost treasure comes from Australia. A diver engaged in the pearl fishery in the vicinity of Torres Straits came across in the course of his work the wreck of a large vessel imbedded in the sand. Curiosity and a hope of finding something to pay him for his trouble induced him to make a careful examination of the ship. The search was very fruitful of results. The vessel proved to be an old Spanish East Indiaman, and part of its cargo was silver specie in dollars of a period about seventy years ago. So far the discovery is a profound secret, known only to a very few, who are now engaged in exploiting the wreck to considerable advantage. A recent steamer from Australia brought to London a large quantity of the specie, amounting in value to many thousand pounds, and there is more to follow. It is extremely improbable, however, that the discovery can much longer be concealed.

A TERRIER dog saved the lives of his mistress and her friend at Corey, Penn., recently. The two were talking before the natural gas fire, not noticing that one of the pipes had sprung a leak. Suddenly the visitor fell to the floor, and Mrs. Humphrey, who started to her assistance, met the same fate. They lay there in a stupor, and would have died had not the family pet, a Scotch terrier, rescued them in a queer manner. Angry at being kept from his mistress so long, the terrier began jumping at the door and finally forced it open. The dog ran into the room and shook his shaggy and snowy coat over the women. This, coupled with the fresh air, revived them so that they were enabled to reach the door and call for help. The dog is a hero now. His mistress insists he knew what he was about all the time when he insisted on coming in the room, as he had never before disobeyed orders to "stay out."

LIEUTENANT MUNCIE of the Sixty-first Georgia Regiment, was a very remarkable man. He was a slender, cadaverous-looking man, with apparently no physical strength, yet he lived through what would have killed a dozen ordinary men, and is alive to-day. In the early part of the war he was shot through and through. The ball struck the brest bone and shattered it, passed through his body and came out within an inch of his spine, between two ribs. After a desperate struggle for life he recovered and regained his regiment. At the battle of Monaccasie Creek he was again wounded, the ball entering between the corresponding ribs on the other side of his spine, and issuing from the same hole that the first entered at. The second shot must have taken the passage inside Muncie's body that the first ball made in going in the opposite direction. He was in prison later and appeared to suffer no unusua pain.

THERE is a silver mine near Sarhad, in Afghan Territory, which has a curious history. Three men were sent from that country to Cabul, the residence of the Ameer, to be executed for an offence against the State. They told the Ameer that if he would let them off they would tell him where he could find abundant supplies of silver. The Ameer deferred the execution and sent them under guard to Iskansham, where they went to work digging. They, and the men who went to work with them, dug for twenty days, finding nothing. The Ameer's officer told them at length that they could dig for seven days more and if they did not find silver within that time the sentence of death would be carried out. The next day they came to a very rich vein of silver, and now about a hundred men are employed in the mine, which was visited last summer by an English traveler.

CONSIDERABLE excitement has been occasioned near Bedford, Ind., by the finding of $4,000 in greenbacks at the roots of a tree on which Stephen Clark was hanged by a mob several years ago. It was supposed that Clark had hidden large sums of money, and the boys in the neighborhood have from time to time gone searching for it. One night Clark's widow was awakened by the light of a lantern under a tree in her yard, and discovered some boys at work with a pick. They dug about two feet into the ground, and found an old coat. After unrolling it, they discovered a revolver, some counterfeiting molds and $1,000 in greenbacks. Clark was hanged on the same tree, and after his death the remains of five men and one woman were found in a cave near his home. They are believed to have been murdered by him.

A WELL-KNOWN firm of caterers in Philadelphia, who have gained an international reputation for preparing terrapin, ship regularly every week to a gentleman in London two quarts of terrapin, which is served at the Sunday dinner. The terrapin is already prepared and is put up in tin cans. The firm preparing it claim that it loses none of its delicious flavor or qualities by this process. It comes a little high, but to a gentleman of means the price appears to be no consideration. The price paid per quart is $5, which, with the expressage, brings the total up to $6.25 per quart. The Londoner, to whom the weekly consignment is made, is a former American, who doubtless cultivated a taste for this American delicacy while in this country.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM JAMES, a well-known Harvard instructor, in speaking of the trance condition and trances in general, says: "I know a woman who in her trances knows facts which altogether transcend her possible normal consciousness—facts about the lives of people whom she never saw or heard of before. I make this statement deliberately, knowing the liabilities to which it exposes me. My own impressions are that the trance condition is an immensely complex and fluctuating thing, into the understanding of which we have hardly begun to penetrate, and concerning which any very sweeping generalizations are sure to be premature."

ONE of the most successful ranchers in the West is Emma Perry, a young widow, slight in stature, refined in manner, and fair of face. She is also a clever conversationalist, intellectual in her tastes and very fond of painting, to which she devotes the leisure she can secure after attending to the large estate she manages entirely herself. She is a daring rider, and rides miles over the prairie in fair days or stormy ones, followed by her greyhounds. In winter, wrapped up warmly and mounted on a pony, she personally superintends the rounding up of her cattle, facing the driving snow for hours, until the last horned head is in a place of shelter.

IN the space of two minutes John Swanson, of Omaha, had two almost miraculous escapes from death. He was standing near a quarry when a keg of powder exploded and hurled him a considerable distance from the spot. In a senseless condition he landed just above a charge of dynamite, the fuse of which had already been lighted. Before he could be rescued the dynamite exploded, and Swanson was blown a second time into the air. Nothwithstanding this double accident the man escaped with only a broken leg and arm.

A WOMAN who died at the almshouse at Biddeford, Me., recently, aged nearly one hundred years, had passed through some queer experiences. She came to this country in 1846, and for thirty years she was an inmate of the almshouse. In that time she had been laid out as dead three times, but on each occasion she came to life in time to put a stop to the funeral arrangements. Only a few days before her death an undertaker was called to prepare her remains for burial, but when he arrived she was sitting up in bed.

EDWARD BLANCHET of Lewiston, Me., is forty-four years old, and his wife is two years younger. They have been married twenty-three years, and in that time they have had eighteen children, ten of whom are alive now. In Canada, where Mr. Blanchet lived formerly, the authorities give a section of land to the father of twelve living children, but in losing eight children by death he lost the prize.

ERASTUS CLARK, a hunter of some renown, brought into Provo, Utah, recently two huge mountain lions, which he had killed in Hobble Creek canon. One of the lions, a male, measured nine feet from the tip of its nose to the tip of its tail, and weighed, when killed, nearly four hundred pounds. The other, a female, measured seven feet from tip to tip.

The Firefly's Light and Heat.

From some recent experiments of Professor Langley it appears that, after all has been said and done, the firefly's light is not emitted without generating a certain amount of heat—glow and warmth seeming to be inseparable. Langley finds that the firefly's light is substantially from the green side of the spectrum. As far as human contact with the insect is concerned, there is no appreciable heat contained in the light, but the professor's wonderful and delicate little instrument, which he calls a "boloscope," and with which he measured the heat emitted by the "bug," shows that it is about one-half of one per cent. of that given out with an equal amount of light from the candle and other common combustible illuminants.

That the light produced by the firefly is a chemical product would seem to be indicated by the fact that it is decreased by the processes which check combustion and increased by the opposite; that nitrogen quenches it and oxygen stimulates it, while the product of the operation, whatever it may finally prove to be, appears to be a fine carbon dioxide.—[St. Louis Republic.

Shooting an Elk.

The first elk I shot in the season of 1891 was obtained in this manner, says Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt. I was travelling with a pack train in the mountains, riding at the head. It was a dark, lowering, rainy morning, and we were going up a small valley with steep, densely wooded hills on either hand. Suddenly, as we came out into a little glade, we heard, half a mile to our right, the challenge of a bull elk, speedily answered by a more distant note of defiance, evidently from a rival further up the mountain. I and my companion, a tall, silent old mountain hunter, instantly slipped off our horses and began to steal through the woods toward the sound. It was a great tamarack forest, and the ground at our feet was covered with water-logged moss, so that it was easy to walk without making a noise. As silently as possible we crept on from tree to tree in the gloom of the mighty evergreen forest, every minute or two stopping to listen for the challenge. The elk was evidently very much excited by the presence of his rival on the distant mountain side, and he kept repeating his call at short intervals. When we first went into the woods and heard it from afar it sounded most musical, but as we drew nearer the sound had a harsh ring, which detracted from its melody, but nevertheless sent a thrill through our veins. Nearer and nearer we crept, and each minute the roar of the challenge came booming down through the woods louder then before. Then we got near enough to hear the rattle of the great antlers as the bull savagely thrashed the young trees and saplings. Still nearer we crept, and from a particularly dense clump of young evergreens the roar came so near as to make it sound like the cry of some ferocious wild beast. The old hunter dropped behind and I raced silently forward toward the clump. In another moment I saw the tops of the great antlers projecting one on either side of a tree trunk. I was in my buckskin hunting shirt, which harmonizes so well with the tree trunks that it is difficult for even the sharpest eye to distinguish it. For a moment or two evidently the elk could not quite see what I was. Stepping to one side of the tree he walked a couple of paces toward me with the peculiar, stately grace of his kind, his shapely head and lordly antlers borne aloft by the great swelling neck. Then, as he halted, my bullet took him straight in the chest. Round he wheeled and started off, and with the second bullet I hit him in the flank. Either of the shots was fatal, and after a thirty-yard run the lordly beast staggered, stopped, fell over on his side, and was in the death struggle as I drew near. In a minute afterward the old hunter and I were standing admiring his huge body and beautifully formed, clean brown legs.

Some Curious Truths.

There are a number of societies in the world that bear strange names, but probably one of the most curious was a club founded in 1735 by an English actor. It was called "The Sublime Society of Beefsteaks," and had among its members the Prince of Wales and other royal personages. They met in the painting-room of the Covent Garden Theatre, and dined upon beefsteaks. The club was in existence for more than a hundred years, and became quite noted because of its odd customs. Another strange name was that of the "Scriblerus Club," which Swift founded in 1714, and to which Pope, Gay, and other literary men belonged.

Sedan chairs were first used in England by the Duke of Buckingham during the reign of James I. The first chair aroused much indignation among the people, who said that men were being used to do the work of beasts, but later on they became very fashionable.

The fashion of saying "God bless you!" after sneezing, originated with the ancients. These people believed that some danger attended sneezing, so they generally made a short prayer, such as "Jupiter, help me!" It has been found to be the custom among savages to do the same, and Jewish rabbis also make mention of the fact. An old Roman writer says that the custom originated during a plague, when people who were seemingly in good health sneezed and fell down dead.

Bagpipes are generally ascribed to Scotland, where they have been in use for a long time, but it was an instrument upon which the ancient Greeks and Romans played. Nero is said to have performed upon it, and an old piece of Grecian sculpture represents a player on the bagpipes dressed as the fashion that is known to-day as the Highland costume.—[Harper's Young People.

A FEW old toll bridges in Maine bear signs that perpetuate the memory of a curious law. These signs proclaim that all persons, save "paupers, Indians, and clergymen," must pay toll in crossing the bridge. The indulgence shown to paupers and clergymen is easily understood from the practice elsewhere, but why the Indians were exempted is not so clear, unless, indeed, it was a recognition of the aboriginal right to the freedom of the region.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Unaccountable Delay—She Felt Relieved—A Sliding Scale—Then and Now—No Flies, Etc., Etc.

UNACCOUNTABLE DELAY.

In the days when the stage was still the prevailing mode of travel in the West, a traveler one day grew incensed at the slow progress made by the vehicle in which he was a passenger. Remonstrating with the stage-driver, he said:

"What's the matter with the team this trip? We're going as slow as a New England prayer-meeting. I was over this route ten years ago, and we went fast enough then."

"We do seem to be gittin' a leetle less hump on ourse'f's than we did then, fur a fac', pard," said the driver; "but the why of it beats me. These here's the identical broncos we had then."—[Harper's Magazine.

SHE FELT RELIEVED.

He—Will you marry me? Your answer, quick!

She (as he makes a motion to take something out of his vest-pocket)—Oh, don't, don't, Fred! I will marry you, but don't, don't.

He—Don't what? I was simply reaching for the engagement ring.

She (relieved)—Oh, I thought—I was afraid it was a dynamite bomb.—[Boston News.

A SLIDING SCALE.

"Tommy," said the employer, one chilly morning, "I wish you to regulate the heat so that the mercury in the thermometer shall stay around seventy degrees."

"I suppose," said Tommy, "that seventy degrees will do for this kind of weather, but when it gets colder we'll need the mercury higher."—[Philadelphia Times.

THEN AND NOW.

When mother held the little chap
And sang to him a tune
At night, while he sat on her lap,
He cried to get the moon.

Now more than half a century lies
Between him and his birth;
No more to get the moon he cries,
To-day he wants the earth.
—[New York Press.

THE ROAD TO RICHES.

Ponsonby—That man yonder came to America two years ago. He was a poor watchmaker; he went West and opened a little store. He is now worth three millions.

Popinjay—Thought there was no money in the business.

Ponsonby—There isn't. He married an heiress.—[Jewelers' Circular.

NO FLIES.

A mermaid in the darkness deep,
Wagged her slippery tail with glee,
And warbled thus, in liquid tones,
"There are no flies on me."
—[New York Herald.

AN HONEST EFFORT.

"John," said the minister's wife, "how many more times are you going to recite that sermon of yours?"

"Don't bother me, my dear, if you please," he returned. "I am practising what I preach."—[New York Sun.

FISHED FOR A COMPLIMENT.

Alice (looking at her portrait)—Don't you think that Van Brush has managed to make rather a pretty picture of me?

Edith—Yes; he really has—what a remarkably clever artis he is.

A BACK HAND COMPLIMENT.

"Yes," said Miss May True, in a conversation with Chappie, "I can remember things that happened when I was a wee, wee girl."

Then Chappie, wishing to pay her a compliment, said:

"You must have an excellent memory, for that must have been many, many years ago."

THROUGH THE REGULAR CHANNELS.

Manager—The latest general order says we should economize in every possible way. Hereafter you must pick up all the waste paper and send it to me.

Chief Clerk—If I must do this extra work I want a raise of salary.

Manager—All right; put your application in with the waste paper.—[Telegraph Age.

ARMED FOR THE FRAY.

A tramp applied to a lady for work and was given some carpets to beat. He did the job so well that she commended him for it.

"You must have beaten carpets frequently to be such an expert," she said.

"Never beat a carpet before in my life, lady; I've allus teached school," he answered promptly.—Detroit Free Press.

CONSISTENT IN HER TASTES.

Fangle—It seems to me very strange that Mrs. McJunkin should lavish so much affection on that homely pug dog.

Cumso—Not at all. You ought to see her husband.—[Epoch.

FATHER TO THE MAN.

Georgie Gazzam (aged five)—Let me tell you the latest smart thing my father said.

Benny Bloombumper (aged four and a half)—Thanks, no; I'm tired. I have a smart father myself.—[Brooklyn Life.

RAPID GROWTH.

"This town seems to be making great progress," said a visitor to a resident of Boomville, Oklahoma.

"You are jist right, stranger. Why, we've had to enlarge the jail twice."—[Epoch.

APPEARANCES AGAINST HIM.

Office Boy—There is a man outside who says he has a play he wants you to read.

Manager—How is he dressed?

Office Boy—Oh, he is "out of sight"—silk hat, patent leathers and boxcoat.

Manager—Tell him I'm not in; he must be an amateur.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

AN APT RETORT.

Optimus—You can rely upon Frankleigh. He always keeps his word.

Cynicus—Ah, because nobody will take it.

HIS SKELETON.

Featherstone—Do you believe in ghosts?

Travers—Well, for years I have been living in a haunted house.

Featherstone—You don't tell me? Who is it haunted by?

Travers—By my tailor.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

NO TIME FOR TRIFLES.

Mr. Bilyuns—What kind of a girl is this that John is courting?

Mrs. Bilyuns—She is very handsome.

Mr. B.—Is she what they call cultured and cultivated and all that?

Mrs. B.—Why, no, she hasn't time for culture or cultivation. She is in society you know.—[New York Press.

HE TOOK HER UNAWARES.

Harry—Miss Nettings—Carrie, what would you say if I should ask your hand in marriage?

Carrie—How absurd of you, Mr. Spooks; how can I tell what I should do until asked such a question.

Harry—But may I ask you?

Carrie—It is not in my power to control your askings, Mr. Spooks.

Harry—Carrie, will you be my wife?

Carrie—Really, Harry, this is so sudden.—[Boston Transcript.

SOMETHING WE DON'T BRAG ABOUT.

Englishman (grumpily)—There is one thing that I'll buy up as a curiosity if I can find it in your blawsted country.

American—What is it?

Englishman—Something that you do not boast about.

American—I'm glad to hear that. Just go and secure all our Anglomaniacs.—[New York Sun.

NOT SO BAD.

He—Ethel's face has haunted me ever since I first saw her.

She—I do not consider her face handsome myself, but I think your remark is unnecessarily cruel.

THE GREATEST LOTTERY.

"Did you ever take part in a game of chance, Mr. Satton?"

"Well—I'm married, you know."—[St. Joseph News.

ANY PORT.

Ethel—I made George promise last night to spend our honeymoon at Newport.

Maud—That will do as well as any place; any port in a storm, you know.

ADJUSTING THE PHRASEOLOGY.

"Your bill," said the tailor, "is overdue."

"That's bad English," replied the customer; "you should say over dun."

ONE OF THE GENUINE BREED.

"That dog is one of our famous Maryland breed."

"Yes, I recognized his Chesapeake bay last night."—[Baltimore American.

HIS LINE.

Sucker—What is your particular line, stranger?

Sharper—Well, I'm in the fish line just at present.

SATISFACTORY.

Peck (the grocer)—So you want a job in the store, do you?

Freddy Gazzam—Yes, sir.

"Do you know anything about arithmetic?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much would ten pounds of sugar come to at four and a half cents a pound?"

"Fifty cents, sir."

"I think you'll do."—[Epoch.

GOING PREPARED.

(Mamma explaining to her little girl, aged 5, that everything she does and says is written down in a large book in heaven.)

L. G. asks—And all the naughty things too?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

L. G. (pensively)—Then I think I'll take a piece of india-rubber with me.—[London Truth.

PARTIAL APPROVAL.

Ethel (showing her engagement ring)—Don't you admire his taste?

Maud—Ye-es, as far as jewelry is concerned.

A Solid Fog.

The deleterious influence of fogs may be estimated from some results obtained from examination and analysis last month at Kew Gardens, London, England. The director speaks of the leaves as being covered with a substance like brown paint—"tarry hydrocarbon"—which can only be scraped off with a knife. On analysis this shows over fifty-one per cent of carbon and hydrocarbon, with forty-one per cent of metallic iron, magnetic oxide of iron, and mineral water. Any one at all acquainted with the physiology of plants and animals can apprehend in a moment how such a mixture must affect both the lungs of man and the leaves—which are the lungs—of plants, as regards respiration. Strangely enough, the deposit appeared to be more marked at Kew than at Chelsea.—[The Young Man.

Armed Against Starvation.

The London Pall Mall Gazette says that while Lord Randolph Churchill was traveling through Mashonaland, in South Africa, recently, he took the precaution of providing himself and his party with somebody's "Essence of Life." This substance "warranted to sustain an adult for one month," was taken in order to lessen the chances of starvation through being lost in the bush. It resembles a small cake of soap, and one is supposed to lick it—as a mule licks rock salt—three times a day. Lord Randolph himself, with characteristic sagacity, carries three cakes. This "essence" is the secret preparation of a professional faster; and although it does not appear to be very filling, is said to answer its purpose admirably.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

AN incident occurred in Valparaiso harbor on the night that the Chilian man-of-war Errazuriz arrived. She began throwing her search light round the harbor at 1 o'clock in the morning and threw the glare all over the bay, in what was supposed to be an effort to find the Yorktown, the only United States cruiser then in the harbor. She finally turned the light across the forecastle of the American gunboat and some of the rays penetrated through the ports to the berth deck, where the "watch below" was sleeping. The bluejackets were aroused from their slumbers by the light, and a number of them went on the forecastle and sang the "Star Spangled Banner" until the illuminations ceased.

A RECENT report of casualties to shipping shows some remarkable facts in regard to the great age of some craft still in active service. Thirty-nine sailing vessels mentioned in the report are between fifty and sixty years old, eighteen between sixty and seventy years, thirty between seventy and a hundred, while six have been afloat during a century. This is, of course, only a part of the list of ancient craft still in service, and the vessels referred to are sea-going craft, and not barges or river boats. It is, however, probable that there is exceedingly little of the original structure left in the old ships. Constant repairing and refitting has almost rebuilt them: but while one plank of the original remains, the vessel retains its identity.

AN Ohio paper tells a story of two young girls who were recently travelling on a train in that State. As the train stopped at a station, two ladies entered and took seats in front of them; then a stout lady came forward and greeted them and kept up a lively conversation until the train started. Then one of the two said; "Sit down here near us, and tell those girls to sit somewhere else." So the stout lady turned and said, in freezing tones: "I wish to converse with my friends, and would like that seat. I am Mrs. President R., of this road." The girls stared at her an instant, and then one of them drawled, "Pleased to meet you, I'm sure. I suppose you know I am Mrs. President Harrison, of Washington." The other girl, settling herself comfortably in her seat, said, "And I am Mrs. Queen Victoria." Neither of them moved, and Mrs. President R. had to go back to her own seat.

The Journal of the American Statistical Association gives some curious facts concerning the number of suicides in the ranks, and more especially among the officers, of all the great European powers. The Austrian army takes the lead in this matter. From 1875 to 1887 a yearly average of 122 suicides is recorded for every 100,000 effective troops. In 1889 the number was 149. Death by suicide represents a fifth part of the whole mortality of the Austrian army. No disease is more deadly. The Germans report about half the number; the Italian army about one-third; the French army about one-fourth; the English army in the home service about one-sixth; the rate in the Russian army is nearly the same, while in the Spanish army it is least of all. There are some curious facts about these suicides. In the European armies, especially in Austria, it is the young soldiers who kill themselves during the first month of their service. Suicides are the most frequent among the cavalry and infantry, and in the latter among the soldiers who are accused and awaiting trial. The most frequent method is shooting, though hanging and drowning are frequent methods. The infantry use firearms, and usually aim at their heads. The mounted soldiers hang themselves by their horse bridles. The Algerian soldiers almost always shoot themselves through the body, perhaps because the Arabs think it is infamous to mutilate the head. In Austria a third of the suicides are attributed to a distaste for military duty; in France, love trouble is a very frequent cause; the fear of punishment is everywhere a great incentive. The maximum of suicides is reached in the hottest weather, and the minimum is reached in the coldest weather. The late Mr. Buckle affirmed as a law of civilization that there is a periodic regularity in the suicide mania, and this testimony of the suicides in the European armies goes far to confirm it.

THE need of an enlargement of the national Capitol for the effective transaction of business becomes more urgent with every session of Congress, declares the New York Post. The spacious building is now all too small to accommodate the great and increasing host of Representatives. It will be remembered that the Fifty-first Congress bought the neighboring Maltby House, "for the use of Congress and the executive departments under control of the Senate Committee on Rules." The House concurred in the resolution of purchase, which emanated from the Senate, but before the Representatives could secure any of the rooms for offices the wily Senators preempted them all. Much the same thing happened in the case of the acquisition of the Butler mansion, which cost $275,000, in this instance the Treasury Department taking possession. The House complains that in its wing there are not rooms enough for the use of its various committees, and that it is often necessary for two committees to "double up" and occupy one room, an arrangement that is provocative of much unpleasant friction. Even the prehensile Senate is now confronted with the dilemma of having no accommodations for its Committee on Enrolled Bills. In this state of affairs Architect Clark comes forward with the plan of an extension of the Capitol. It provides for sixty-five additional rooms for the east and west fronts. To make the design an architectural entirety, the eastern and western central porticos would be enlarged. The new additions would be constructed of marble, and would shut out from view all the unsightly sandstone portion of the old structure. The cost of the enlargement would be $6,500,000 or just half what the construction of the Capitol has cost up to this time. If Congress did not desire to incur the total expense, a beginning, it is proposed, might be made by extending the west front, the plans for which call for twenty-four new rooms, and provide for an additional connection between the House and Senate.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Standing on the Plain with Christ."

TEXT: "*And He came down with them and stood in the plain.*"—Luke vi., 17.

Christ on the mountains is a frequent study. We have seen Him on the Mount of Olives, Mount of Beatitudes, Mount Moriah, Mount Calvary, Mount of Ascension, and it is glorious to study Him on these great natural elevations. But how is it that never before have we noticed Him on the plain? Amid the rocks, high up on the mountain, Christ had passed the night, but now, at early dawn, He is coming down with some especial friends, stepping from shelving to shelving, here and there a loosened stone rolling down the steep sides ahead of Him, until He gets in a level place, so that He can be approached without climbing from all sides. He is on the level. My text says, "He came down with them and stood in the plain."

Now that is what the world wants to-day more than anything else—a Christ on the level, easy to get at, no ascending, no descending, approachable from all sides—Christ on the plain. The question among all consecrated people to-day is, What is the matter with the ministers? Many of them are engaged in picking holes in the Bible and apologizing for this and apologizing for that. In an age when the whole tendency is to pay too little reverence to the Bible, they are fighting against Bibliolatry, or too much reverence for the Bible. They are building a fence on the wrong side of the road; not on the side where the precipice is and off which multitudes are falling, but on the upper side of the road, so that people will not fall up hill, of which there is no danger.

There is no more danger of Bibliolatry, or too much reverence for the Scriptures, than there is that astrology will take the place of astronomy, or alchemy the place of chemistry, or the canal boat the place of the limited express rail train. What a theological farce it is; ministers fighting against too much reverence for the Scriptures; ministers making apology for the Scriptures; ministers pretending to be friends of the Bible, yet doing the Book more damage than all the blatant infidels on all the earth. The trouble is our theologians are up in the mountain in a fight above the clouds about things which they do not understand. Come down on the plain and stand beside Christ, who never preached a technicality or a didacticism. What do you, O wise headed ecclesiastic, know about the decrees of God? Who cares a fig about your sublapsarianism or your supralapsarianism?

What a spectacle we have in our denomination to-day—committees trying to patch up an old creed made two or three hundred years ago, so that it will fit on the Nineteenth century. Why do not our millinery establishments take out of the garrets the coal scuttle hats which your great-grandmothers wore and try to fit them on the head of the modern maiden? You cannot fix up a three-hundred-year-old creed so as to fit our time. Princeton will sew on a little piece, and Union seminary will sew on a little piece, and Alleghany seminary and Danville seminary will sew on other pieces, and the time the creed is done it will be as variegated as Joseph's coat of many colors.

Think of having to change an old creed to make it clear that all infants dying go to heaven! I am so glad that the committees are going to let the babies in. Thank you. So many of them are already in that all the hills of heaven look like a Sunday-school anniversary. Now what is the use of fixing up a creed which left any doubt on that subject? No man ever doubted that all infants dying go to heaven, unless he be a Herod or a Charles Guiteau. I was opposed to overhauling the old creed at all, but now that it has been lifted up and its imperfections set up in the sight of the world, I say, Overboard with it and make a new creed.

There are to-day in our denomination five hundred men who could make a better one. I could make a better one myself. As we are now in process of changing the creed, and no one knows what we are expected to believe, or will two or three years hence be expected to believe, I could not wait, and so I have made a creed of my own which I intend to observe the rest of my life. I wrote it down in my memorandum book some six months ago, and it reads as follows: "My creed: The glorious Lord. To trust Him, love Him and obey Him is all that is required. To that creed I invite all mankind. T. De Witt Talmage."

The reason Christianity has not made more rapid advance is because the people are asked to believe too many things. There are, I believe, to-day millions of good Christians who have never joined the church and are not counted among the Lord's friends because they cannot believe all the things that they are required to believe. One-half the things a man is expected to believe in order to enter the church and reach heaven have no more to do with his salvation than the question, How many volcanoes are there in the moon? or, How far apart from each other are the rings of Saturn? or, How many teeth there were in the jawbone with which Sampson smote the Philistines? I believe ten thousand things, but none of them have anything to do with my salvation except these two—I am a sinner and Christ came to save me.

Musicians tell us that the octave consists only of five tones and two semitones, and all the Handels and Haydns and Mozarts and Wagners and Schumanns of all ages must do their work within the range of those five tones and two semitones. So I have to tell you that all the theology that will be of practical use in our world is made out of the two facts of human sinfulness and divine atonement. Within that octave swing "The Song of Moses and the Lamb," the Christmas chant above Bethlehem and the Hallelujah of all the choirs standing on seas of glass.

Is there not some mode of getting out of the way of these nonessentials, these superfluities, these divergencies from the main issue? Is there not some way of bringing the church down out of the mountain of controversy and conventionalism and to put it on the plain where Christ stands? The present attitude of things is like this: In a famine struck district a table has been provided and is loaded with food enough for all. The odors of the meats fill the air. Everything is ready. The platters are full. The chalices are full. The baskets of fruit are full. Why not let the people in? The door is open. Yes, but there is a cluster of wise men blocking up the door, discussing the contents of the caster standing midtable. They are shaking their fists at each other.

One says there is too much vinegar in that caster, and one says there is too much sweet oil, and another says there is not the proper proportion of red pepper. I say, "Get out of the way and let the hungry people come in." Now our blessed Lord has provided a great supper, and the oxen and the fatlings have been killed, and fruits from all the vineyards and orchards of heaven crown the table. The world has been invited to come, and they look in, and they are hungry, and the people would pour in by the millions to this world wide table, but the door is blocked up by controversies, and men with whole libraries on their backs are disputing as to what proportion of sweet oil and cayenne pepper should make up the creed. I cry, "Get out of the way and let the hungry world come in."

The Christian church will have to change its tack or it will run on the rocks of demolition. The world's population annually increases fifteen millions. No one pretends that half that number of people are converted to God. There are more than twice as many Buddhists as Protestants; more than twice as many Buddhists as Roman Catholics. Protestants, 135,000,000; Catholics, 195,000,000; Buddhists, 400,000,000. There are 175,000,000 Mohammedans and 226,000,000 Brahmans.

Meanwhile, many of the churches are only religious clubhouses, where a few people go on Sunday morning, averaging one person to a pew or one person to a half dozen pews, and leaving the minister at night to sweat through a sermon with here and there a lone traveler, unless, by a Sunday evening sacred concert, he can get out an audience of respectable size.

The vast majority of the church membership around the world put forth no direct effort for the salvation of men. Did I say there would have to be a change? I correct that and say, there will be a change. If there be fifteen million persons added every year to the world's population, then there will be thirty million added to the church, and forty million and fifty million and sixty million. How will it be done? It will be done when the church will meet Christ on the plain. Come down out of the mountain of exclusiveness. Come down out of the mountain of pride. Come down out of the mountain of formalism. Come down out of the mountain of freezing and indifference.

Old Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, great on earth and in heaven, once said to me: "I am in favor of a change. I do not know what is the best way of doing things in the churches, but I know the way we are doing now is not the best way, or the world would be nearer its salvation than it seems to be." So I feel; so we all feel, that there needs to be a change. The point at which we all come short is presenting Christ on the plain, Christ on the level with all the world's woes and wants and necessities.

The full change will have to come from the rising ministry. We now in the field are too set in our ways. We are lumbered up with technicalities. We have too many concordances and dictionaries and encyclopedias and systems of theology on our head to get down on the plain. Our vocabulary is too frosted. We are too much under the domination of customs regnant for many centuries. Come on, young men of the ministry. Take this pulpit, take all the pulpits, and in the street, and the market place, and the family circle preach Christ on the plain.

As soon as the church says by its attitude, not necessarily by its words, "My one mission is to help for this life and help for the life to come all the people," and it proves its earnestness in the matter, people on foot and on horseback and in wagons and in carriages will come to the churches in such numbers that they will have to be met at the door by ushers, saying: "You were here last Sunday; you cannot come to-day. Gentlemen and ladies, you must take your turn."

And it will be as in the Johnstown freshet and disaster, when a government station was opened for the supply of bread, and it took the officers of the law to keep the sufferers in line because of the great rush for food. When this famine struck world realizes that the church is a government station set up by the government of the universe to provide the bread of eternal life for all the people, the rush will be unprecedented and unimaginable.

Astronomers have been busy measuring worlds, and they have told us how great is the circumference of this world and how great is its diameter, yea, they have kept on until they have weighed our planet and found its weight to be six sextillion tons. But by no science has the weight of this world's trouble been weighed. Now, Christ standing on the level of our humanity stands in sympathy with every trouble. There are so many aching heads; His ached under the thorns. There are so many weary feet; His were worn with the long journey up and down the land that received Him not. There are so many persecuted souls. Every hour of His life was under human outrage. The world had no better place to receive Him than a cattle pen, and its farewell was a slap on His cheek and a spear in His side. So intensely human was He that there has not been in all our race a grief or infirmity or exhaustion or pang that did not touch Him once and that does not touch Him now.

The lepers, the paralytics, the imbecile, the manic, the courtesan, the repentant brigand—which one did He turn off, which one did He not pity, which one did He not help? The universal trouble of the world is bereavement. One may escape all the other troubles, but that no soul escapes. Out of that bitter cup every one must take a drink. For instance, in order that all might know how He sympathizes with those who have lost a daughter, Christ comes to the house of Jarius. There is such a big crowd around the door He and His disciples have to push their way in. From the throng of people I conclude that this girl must have been very popular. She was one of those children whom everybody likes.

After Christ got in the house there was such a loud weeping that the ordinary tones of voice could not be heard. I do not wonder. The dead daughter was twelve years of age. It is about the happiest time in most lives. Very little children suffer many injustices because they are children, and childhood is not a desirable part of human existence—they get whacked or set on. But at twelve years of age the child has come to self assertion and is apt to make her rights known. And then, twelve years of age is too early for the cares and anxieties of life. So this girl was, I think, the merriment of the household. She furnished for them the mimicry and the harmless mischief, and roused the guffaw that often rang through that happy home. But now she is dead, and the grief at her departure is as violent as her presence had been vivacious and inspiriting. Oh, the bereavement was so sharp, so overwhelming! How could they give her up!

I suspect that they blamed themselves for this or for that. Oh, if they had had some other doctor, or taken some other medicine, or had been more careful of her health, or if they had not given her that reproof some time when she had not really deserved it. If they had been more patient with her hilarities and, instead of hushing her play, had participated in it? You know there are so many things that parents always blame themselves for at such times. Only twelve years of age! So fair, so promising, so full of life a few days ago, and now so still! Oh, what it is to have a daughter dead! The room is full of folks, but yonder is the room where the young sleeper is. The crowd cannot go in there. Only six persons enter, five besides Christ—three friends, and, of course, the father and mother. They have the first right to go in. The heaviest part of the grief was theirs. All eyes in that room are on the face of this girl.

There lay the beautiful hand, white and finely shapen, but it was not lifted in greeting to any of the group. Christ stepped forward and took hold of that hand and said, with a tone and accentuation charged with tenderness and command, "Damsel, I say unto thee, arise!" And without a moment's delay she arose, her eyes wide open, her cheeks turning from white lily to red rose; and the parents cry: "She lives! She lives!" and in the next room they take up the sound, "She lives! She lives!" and the throng in front of the doorway repeat it, "She lives! She lives!" Will not all those who have lost a daughter feel that such a Christ as that can sympathize?

Christ on the plain. I care not from what side you approach Him, you can touch Him and get His help. Is it mental depression you suffer? Remember Him who said, "My God, My God, way hast Thou forsaken Me?" Is it a struggle for bread? Remember Him who fed the five thousand with two minnows and five biscuits, neither of the biscuits larger than your fist. Is it chronic ailment? Remember the woman who for eighteen years was bent almost double and He lifted her face until she could look into the blue sky. Are you a sailor and spend your life battling with the tempests? Remember Him who flung the tempest of Genesaret flat on the crystal pavement of a quiet sea.

That Christ is in sympatay with all who have trouble with their eyes, and that is becoming an almost universal trouble through much reading in rail cars, and the overpressure of the study in the schools where children are expected to be philosophers at ten, boys and girls at fourteen with spectacles, I say with all such trouble Christ is in sympathy. Witness blind Bartimeus. Witness the two blind men in the house. Witness the two blind men near Jericho. Witness the man born blind. Did He not turn their perpetual midnight into midnoon, till they ran up and down clapping their hands and saying, "I see! I see!"

That Christ is in sympathy with those who stammer, or have silenced ears, notice how promptly He came to that man with impediment of speech and gave him command of the tongue so that he could speak with ease, and, putting His fingers into the ears, retuned the tympanum. Is there a lack of circulation in your arm, think of Him who cured the defective circulation and the inactive muscles of a patient who had lost the use of hand and arm, by saying, "Stretch forth thy hand!" and the veins and nerves and muscles resumed their offices, and though in doing so the joints may have cracked from long disuse, and there may have been a strange sensation from elbow to finger tip, he stretched it forth! And nothing is the matter with you, but you may appeal to a sympathetic Christ. And if you feel yourself to be a great sinner, hear what He said to that repenting Magdalen, while with a scalding sarcasm He dashed her hypocritical pursuers.

And see how He made an immortal liturgy out of the publican's cry, "God be merciful to me a sinner," a prayer so short that the most overwhelmed offender can utter it, and yet long enough to win celestial dominions. It was well put by a man who had been converted, and who remembered that in his dissolute days he found it hard to get occupation, because he could not present a certificate for good character.

In commending Christ to the people he said, "Bless God, I have found out that Jesus will take a man without a character." Christ on a level with suffering humanity. My text says, "He came down with them and stood in the plain." No climbing up through attributes you cannot understand No ascending of the heights of beautiful rhetoric of prayer. No straining after elevations you cannot reach. No hunting for a God that you cannot find. But going right straight to Him and looking into His face and taking His hand and asking for His pardon, His comfort, His grace, His heaven.

Christ on the level. When during the siege of Sebastopol an officer had commanded a private soldier to stand on the wall exposed to the enemy and receive the ammunition as it was handed up, while he, the officer, stood in a place sheltered from the enemy's guns, General Gordon leaped upon the wall to help and commanded the officer to follow him, and then closed with the words, "Never order a man to do anything that you are afraid to do yourself." Glory be to God, the Captain of our salvation has Himself gone through all the exposures in which He commands us to be courageous. He has been through it all, and now offers his sympathy in similar struggle.

One of the kings of England one night in disguise walking the streets of London, and not giving account of himself, was arrested and put in a miserable prison. When released and getting back to the palace, he ordered thirty tons of coal and a large supply of food for the night prisoners of London. Out of his own experiences that night he did this. And our Lord the King aforetime endungeoned and sick and hungry and persecuted and slain, out of His own experiences is ready to help all, and pardon all, and comfort all, and rescue all.

Oh, join Him in the plain. As long as you stay up in the mountain of your pride you will get no help. That is the reason so many of them never find the Gospel. They sit high up on the Mont Blanc of their opinionativeness, and they have their opinion about God, and their opinion about the soul and their opinion about eternity. Have you any idea that your opinion will have any effect upon the two tremendous facts—that you are a sinner, and that Christ is ready at your earnest prayer to save you?

In the final day of accounts how much will you opinion be worth? Your opinion will not be of much importance before the blast of the archangel's trumpet. When the life of this planet shall be thrashed out with the flail of thunderbolts nobody will ask about your opinions. Come down out of the mountain of opinionativeness and meet Christ on the plain, where you must meet Him, or never meet Him at all, except as you meet Him on the judgment throne.

A Christ easy to get at! No armed sentinel to challenge you. No ruthless officer to scrutinize the papers you present. Immediate response. Immediate forgiveness. Immediate solace. Through what struggle people must go to get a pardon from worldly authority! By what petition, by what hindrance, by what nervous strain of anxiety, by what adroitness. A count of Italy was condemned to be put to death at Milan. The countess, hearing of the sentence, hastened to Vienna to seek his pardon. The death warrant was already on its way.

The countess, arriving in Vienna in the night, hastened to the palace gates. The attendants forbade her entrance at all and especially at night, but she overcame them with her entreaties, and the empress was wakened and the countess pleaded before her for the life of her husband, and then the emperor was wakened to hear the same plea.

Commutation of sentence was granted, but how could she overtake the officer who had started with the death warrant, and would she be too late to save the life of her husband? By four relays of horses, and stopping not a moment for food, she reached the city of Milan as her husband was on the way to the scaffold. Just in time to save him, and not a minute to spare, she came up.

You see there were two difficulties in the way. The one was to get the pardon signed, and the other to bring it to the right place in time. Glory be to God, we need go through no such exigency. No long road to travel. No pitiless beating at a palace gate. Pardon here. Pardon now. Pardon for assing. Pardon for ever. A Saviour easy to get at. A Christ on the plain!

A Big Sea Bass.

A large crowd on the noon ferryboat collected about one of the trunk carts the other day, attracted by a huge and queer fish that was extended along the frame of the truck. To every appearance the fish belonged to the trout family and was judged to be a freak in size. One of the curious lookers-on measured the length of the monster and found it to be nearly seven feet, while the greatest breadth about the body was three and a half feet. The scales appeared very much like pieces of abalone shell, but were ductile and semi-transparent.

By-and-by the inevitable know-all came along and he explained the wonder to the crowd. The sea leviathan was a species of the black seabass, and by all odds the largest of its kind ever captured on this coast. Its weight was about 400 pounds. It was captured off the Cataline Islands, and the powerful rope fastened through its enormous mouth attested its prodigious strength.

It was learned that smaller specimens of this fish are brought up from the Santa Barbara and sold to wholesale dealers, who in turn retail them to restaurants. The restaurants, by a process of seasoning and hammering out the flesh, are enabled to serve the fish to their patrons under a dozen different names.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Penn Used to Shake This Chestnut Tree

There is a giant chestnut tree growing at Center Ridge, Buck County, Penn., near the Delaware River. The trunk measures nineteen feet in circumference, and the tree still yields an annual crop of chestnuts. It is said that in primeval days the Indians would gather under its branches on a hot summer's day to enjoy a cool breeze from the Delaware hard by. It is also related that William Penn once gathered chestnuts from it.—New Orleans Picayune.

Arrested

—the progress of Consumption. In all its earlier stages, it can be cured. It's a scrofulous affection of the lungs—a blood taint—and, as in every other form of scrofula, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a certain remedy. But it must be taken in time—and *now* is the time to take it.

It purifies the blood—that's the secret. Nothing else acts like it. It's the most potent strength-restorer, blood-cleanser, and flesh-builder known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and all lingering Coughs, it's a remedy that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure.

If it doesn't, the money is returned.

In other words, it's sold *on trial.*

No other medicine of its kind is. And that proves that nothing else is "just as good" as the "Discovery."

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Every lover and breeder of Game Fowls should subscribe for **'The Game Bird,'** a monthly Journal of sixteen pages, $1.00 per year. If you have fowls for sale advertise in the same. A. P. MOUL, Publisher, York, Pa.

Fine Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry Sporting Dogs for sale. Catalogues, with 150 engravings, free. N. P. Boyer, Coatesville, Pa.

Youthful Replies.

One of our school commissioners inspected a down-town public school the other day and examined several girls.

Commissioner—Now, I will ask you to tell me the parts of speech of some words you have just read. What part of speech is "Mary Ann!"

Little Girl—Noun, sir.

"What kind of a noun?"

"Common noun."

"Pray, why do you call 'Mary Ann' a common noun?"

"Because there are so many Mary Anns, sir."

The Commissioner smiled and observed to the teacher that the answer ought to pass. On another occasion the Commissioner inquired: "You say that all the rivers flow into the sea. Why, then, does not the sea become too full and overflow with all the waters from all the rivers?" The youth addressed eagerly replied: "Because the fishes drink the water, sir."

The Comic.

Curative Power of Water.

The hypodermic injection of pure water can exert an anæsthetic local effect sufficient for preventing pain of minor operations, and Bartholow says: "So decided is this effect that there are physicians who hold that the curative effect of the hypodermic injection of morphine is due, not to the morphine, but to the water." One point more for the hydropaths.—Foote's Health Monthly.

A Kingly Sluggard.

In the household book of the reign of Edward II., it is stated that he ordered to be paid to sir Nicholas de Beck, Sir Humphrey de Littlebury, and Sir Thomas de Latimer, the sum of twenty pounds (then a very large sum indeed) "for dragging the King out of bed on Easter morning." It must have been a most difficult duty to merit such a reward at the hands of a lie-a-bed sovereign.

Routs Rheumatism.

MR. CHARLES LAWRENCE, of Ashland, Neb., says that Swift's Specific cured him of *SEVERE RHEUMATISM* of which he had suffered for over six months, with vain efforts to get relief. He recommends it to all sufferers from Rheumatism.

After suffering untold agonies three years from Rheumatism, having had much treatment without relief, I decided to take Swift's Specific. Eight bottles

—CURED ME ENTIRELY—

and I wish other sufferers to know of the value of your great remedy for Rheumatism.—JOHN MCDONALD, *McDonald's Mills, Ga.*

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This shoe has been on sale throughout the United States over eight years, and has given excellent satisfaction, as the increasing sales show. We are now selling more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer in the world. Try a pair—you cannot make a mistake. One trial will convince you that it is the

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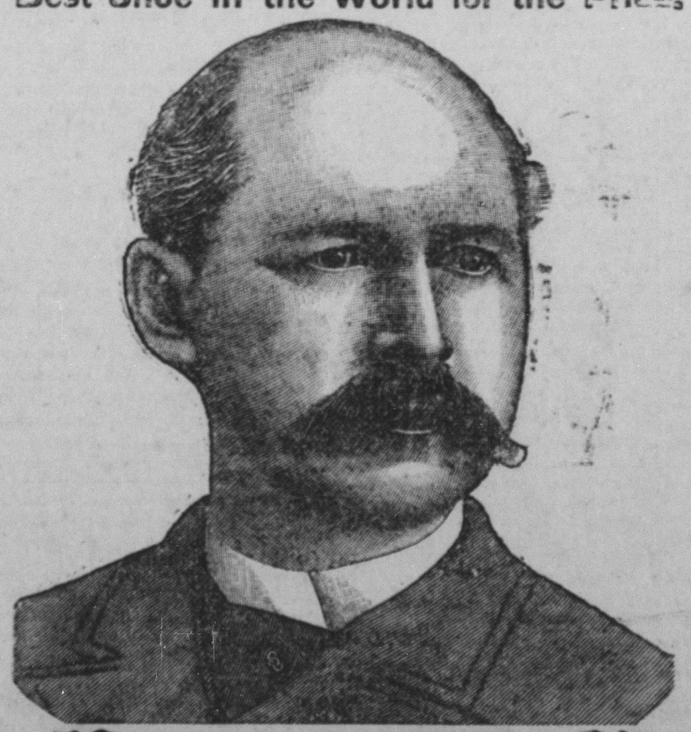

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W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE CALF SHOE is made with three heavy soles, Extension Edge; it gives excellent satisfaction to those who want to keep their feet dry and warm. If you want to walk with ease, buy this shoe. One pair will do for a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 SHOES are excellent shoes for every day. Workingmen all wear them.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00 SHOES for Ladies are made of the best Dongola. They are very stylish, durable and splendid fitting. They meet the wants of all classes. Every lady who buys a pair of these shoes gets a bargain.

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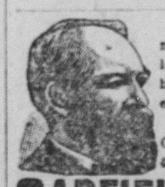

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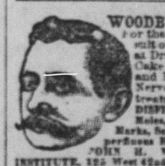
GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.



WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP. For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. Result of 30 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or by mail, 50c. Sample Cake and 128 p. book on Dermatology and Beauty, (Illus.), on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases and their treatment, sent sealed for 10c., also DISFIGUREMENTS like BIRTH MARKS, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Freckles, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed. JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y. City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Agent wanted in each place.

JONES' SCALES
—THE BEST—
FULLY WARRANTED
5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID
ADDRESS JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BNUS

SUCCESS IS ASSURED BY SOWING THE
BEST SEEDS.

The fact that we sell more
CLOVER, GRASS,
and FIELD SEEDS than any house in the Southern States, is most convincing proof of our high grade Seeds and reasonable prices. Our
GARDEN SEEDS
are unsurpassed in quality, purity, and germinating powers. We DELIVER POSTPAID anywhere all Seeds at ounce and packet rates, and give 25 cts. worth extra packet Seeds for each $1.00 worth ordered. We also have special low rates on Seeds in bulk.

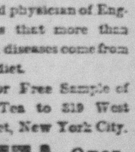
OUR INSTRUCTIVE CATALOGUE, giving full information and directions for cultivating all Farm and Garden Crops, mailed free. Send for it. Address
T. W. WOOD & SONS
Seedsmen, RICHMOND, VA.

AUTOMATIC LACE BACK SUSPENDER PATENTED

IF

You don't want comfort. If you don't wish to look well dressed. If you don't want the best, then you don't want the Lace Back Suspender. Your dealer has it if he is alive. If he isn't he shouldn't be your dealer. We will mail a pair on receipt of $1.00. None genuine without the stamp as above.

Lace Back Suspender Co., 87 Prince Street, N. Y.



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., FEB. 25.

A STEP FORWARD!

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE RACKET.

Owing to the rapid increase of the business it has become necessary to arrange the store in departments.

The Dry Goods Department

Will be attended by Misses Maud Spigelmyer and Sadie Bayard, with special help when needed.

The Notion, Novelty and Hosiery Department

Will be in care of Miss Gertrude Spigelmyer and Homer Barnes.

The Shoe Department and Basement

An important part of the store—will be under the management of Shem Spigelmyer and Harry Showers, and the whole will be under the supervision of G R. Spigelmyer, the original "Racket Store" man. We hope in this way to be able tf serve you better and more promptly. There are other improvements in contemplation, of which we will inform you later.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. Joseph M. Gilliland was in town on Tuesday.

——Mr. Israel Confer, of Millheim, is seriously ill of pneumonia.

——Mr. Wm. Farner, of Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller on wednesday.

——We regret to learn of Judge Bucher's serious illness of typhoid fever.

——Charley Bradford and Will Odenkirk were in Philadelphia for a few days last week.

——Miss Mame Meyer departed on Wednesday for a visit to friends at Bellefonte and other localities.

——Mr. John Boozer, of Osceola Mills, arrived last week in town for a visit to his mother and brothers.

——Mr. M. Derstine, one of our worthy citizens, had a two weeks siege of grip and is able to move around again.

——Mrs. J. M. Carson, of Potters Mills, favored the REPORTER with a call, and cleverly had her credit dated out to '93.

——William Stover, son of George Stover, near the old Fort, and Chas. Slabig, departed on Tuesday evening for Missouri, where they will locate.

——Cyrus Brumgard, at Millheim, has the neatest meat market in the county, and his beef is of the best. Cyrus never does anything by halves.

——Deputy sheriff Crawford gave us a call. He is an always pleasant fellow, and Sheriff Ishler can with truth say he has a first-class assistant in Mr. Crawford.

——Mr. Elisha Campbell, one of Millheim's most esteemed citizens, was quite ill of typhoid fever, preceded by grip. We learn that he is again improving.

——Our esteemed farmer friend, Daniel Wion, of near Bellefonte, gave us a call. He is the picture of health, and goes one year ahead on his REPORTER.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan, of Centre Hall, spent yesterday with her uncle, R. G. McClenahan, while on her way home from a visit to Altoona.—Tyrone *Herald*.

——Mr. and Mrs. Noah Weaver, lifelong residents of Woodward, were very seriously ill of grip, of which they had a long siege. We are glad to learn that both are on a fair way to recovery again.

——Wm. L. Kurtz, late of Centre Hall, was elected a councilman of the boro of Berlin, by 102 majority—he being a Democrat and that boro Republican, the result is creditable for the Centre Haller.

——Emanuel Fye, living on the McNitt farm, one-half mile above town, will move on a farm adjoining Capt. Hunter, near Stormstown. Our old friend Captain Hunter will have a good neighbor in Mr. Fye.

——Thomas D. Sankey and James Snyder, two young men of our vicinity departed on Monday evening's train for Illinois where they expect to locate permanently. We hope the boys will be successful in the west and meet with no reverses in their undertakings.

——Mr. James Sweetwood, of near Centre Hill, was a pleasant caller at the REPORTER office on Tuesday morning. Mr. Sweetwood is one of the supervisors of Potter township and he informs us of the probability of purchasing a stone crusher and a general improvement of roads the coming year.

——Ex-commissioner John Wolf, gave our sanctum a call. He reports his locality in Miles township as having been overlooked by the grip—missed entirely. Fortunate for them. Mr. Wolf was one of the commissioners who inaugurated reform in our county affairs,—from which great good has resulted to the tax-payers.

——Mr. J. A. Montelius and wife, of Piper City, Ill., have been visiting friends in this section of the state the last few weeks, and at present Mrs. Montelius is the guest of Wm. Wolf's family. Mr. Montelius years ago was a clerk in Mr. Wolf's store, and afterwards located in the west where he was very successful in business ventures and amassed quite a fortune.

DIED IN FRANCE.

Dr. E. W. Hale, of Bellefonte, a Victim of Consumption.

Dr. E. W. Hale, of Bellefonte, died on Saturday morning last, at Mentone, France, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health. His health began failing shortly after the death of his son a few years ago, having caught a heavy cold which settled on his lungs and developed consumption.

Dr. Hale studied medicine in Lewistown and practiced in that place for a time, afterwards in 1865 removing to Bellefonte and was very successful in the pursuit of his profession.

He had two brothers, Gen. Reuben C. Hale and John M. Hale. One of his sisters was the wife of Gideon Welles, of Hartford, Conn., who was secretary of the navy under the administration of President Lincoln.

Dr. Hale was twice married—the first time to Miss Steelie, of Kishscoquillas Valley, Mifflin county, and the second time to Miss Mary Valentine, daughter of Reuben Valentine, deceased, of Bellefonte.

He was a member of the Masons and an earnest worker for the cause of the order.

His remains will be shipped from Europe to this continent, arriving in about two weeks, and will be interred in the cemetery at Lewistown, where his son Harry is interred.

Dr. Hale always took a deep interest in agricultural pursuits. He owned several fine farms. He was a member of the Agricultural Society of Centre county, and a warm and influential friend of the State College. He amassed quite a fortune and was quoted among Bellefonte's wealthiest citizens.

Prof. D. M. Bristol's Educated Horses.

Prof. D. M. Bristol and his famous school of thirty educated horses, mules and ponies will visit Bellefonte next week and exhibit in the Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings and Tuesday afternoon. This is a mammoth affair, consisting, in addition to the horses, of twenty-five people, a military band and a fine concert orchestra, and is conveyed from place to place in a train of palace cars owned by the Professor, who has invested in the enterprise the sum of $60,000, to make it what it is, the largest and best show of the kind ever organized. The entire troupe of thirty horses will appear on the stage at one time without bridle or rein and perform their numerous feats. Prof. Bristol has his school of horses under complete control and the spectators are held spellbound at the intelligence displayed by the animals and the wonderful tricks and antics they perform at a slight motion of their master, as well as convulsed with laughter at the clown mule, Denney. To miss seeing these noble animals is to miss witnessing the most refined and interesting entertainment on any stage. Prices, 25, 35 and and 50 cents.

Highly Appreciated.

A few days ago the ladies of the Presbyterian congregation had a very pleasant little surprise party at the home of Rev. Baskerville their pastor. They had been engaged some time previous in preparing a very handsome quilt, this they brought, and with it many other articles of home consumption. It was quite a spontaneous expression of appreciation and friendship, which was very highly appreciated by those to whom the gifts came. The Presbyterian congregation here seems evidently to be growing in size and activity of late. We wish them much prosperity.

A New Railroad in Contemplation.

An effort is being made by persons residing in Selinsgrove, New Berlin and Mifflinburg to organize a company for the construction and operation of a railroad to run from Selinsgrove to Mifflinburg. The proposed route is fifteen miles long. It shall run from Selinsgrove to Shamokin Dam, thence reaching in succession Schoch's Mills, Beaver's Mines, Kratzerville, Beufer's Mills, New Berlin (formerly Union county's capital) and Mifflinburg.

Heavy Sentence.

Judge Mayer, of Clinton county, has sentenced a man to two years and three months in the penitentiary for carrying concealed deadly weapons. This is the correct method of convincing hundreds of reckless men that it is not proper to have deadly weapons in their possession. It is becoming too common in this hadit among men, of going about armed with knives and revolvers.

From Centre Hall and the Township.

C. F. Deininger and D. J. Meyer have been drawn as jurors for the next April term of court. J. A. Sweetwood, W. M. Goheen, Samuel Houseman, Adam Smith, F. F. Treaster, A. P. Hosterman and John A. Strunk will be summoned from Potter township.

Death.

On the 20th, in Millheim, Susan Winklebleck, daughter of Adam Winklebleck, aged twenty-five years. Deceased died at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Henry Fiedler, in Millheim.

——Come and see our goods and learn our prices. Everything away down for cash.—G. O. Benner.

HIS SUFFERINGS ENDED.

Jesse Shoop who was Injured in a Wreck Expires at Altoona.

Jesse Shoop, who was seriously injured near Altoona, by an engine which jumped the track while he was in the cab, of which we made mention in our last issue, died on Thursday morning the 18th, in the hospital at Altoona, after lingering some six or seven days, without having regained consciousness. His remains were brought to this place on Friday afternoon last, and on Saturday were interred in the Centre Hall cemetery, where his mother also lies. The remains were accompanied hither by relatives, and employes of the railroad who were associates of the unfortunate young man. His remains were taken to the residence of his brother, W. P. Shoop, after their arrival by train. Rev's Eisenberg and Fischer conducted the funeral services. His age was thirty-one years.

To Facilitate Purchasing the Booths.

The state department clerks have mailed to the county commissioners throughout the state the instructions of the board appointed to decide on the style of apparatus to be used under the operations of the new Baker ballot law. The circular gives full details, so the county commissioners can make no mistake in placing their orders for the necessary apparatus. The limit of cost on the booth is fixed at $4.75 for the original compartment and $3.50 for each additional shelf or compartment; guard rail, $4.80; ballot boxes, $3.

INTERRED AT CENTRE HALL.

The Body of Miss Gertie Runkle Removed to the Centre Hall Cemetery.

The remains of Gertie Runkle, who died from burns caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, some time ago, in Knoxville, one of the suburbs of Pittsburg, and buried there, were disinterred, and brought to Centre Hall for their final resting place, having arrived here by last Saturday afternoons train. Gertie now rests where she was best known and had many friends.

Child Burned to Death.

On last Thursday evening the four year old daughter of Michael Myers of of North Philipsburg, was burned so badly that death resulted the following afternoon. While the mother was out of the house a younger child began poking the fire and when the poker became red hot she touched it, playfully, to her sister's clothes. Immediately the little girl was enveloped in flames and ran screaning from the house. A neighbor, seeing her danger threw a bucketful of water on her but it was too late. In a semi-concious condition she was carried into the house and all possible efforts rendered to save her life, but in vain.

Big Fire in Mifflintown.

Fire broke out about one o'clock on Saturday morning in James Cole's barber shop, located in the business portion of Mifflintown, destroying T. B. Anker's marble and tombstone works, William H. Rollman's jewelry store, John North's shoe store, B. F. Burchfield's law office and the building of Insurance Agent Adam Weidman.

Trout Fry Free.

Persons desiring to aid in the increase of edible fish in the waters of the state, can by applying to 1020 Arch street, Philadelphia, obtain placards containing information as to close seasons of the different varieties of fish, and other information pertaining to the same; also blank applications for procuring trout fry, free, from the Pennsylvania fish commissioners, will be supplied by the association upon application.

Another Tobacco Victim.

The thirteen year-old son of Mr. John Rumsport, living near Huntingdon, died very suddenly last Saturday night. The lad was an inveterat smoker of cigars and cigarettes and his death is attributed to that cause. On the left side of his body, close to his heart, there was a long dark streak, evidentally caused by an affection of the heart.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

They Went Out.

About thirty girls employed in the woolen mill at Milroy, last Tuesday struck because the firm wanted them to pay for all damaged stockings they made. They did not hold out long however but returned to work at noon the same day.

For a Severe Cold.

For a severe cold on the lungs use the following excellent remedy: A teacupful of strained honey, one-half teacupful of olive oil and the juice of a lemon. Cook all together and take one teaspoonful every two hours.

JOHN P. RUNKLE.

An Old Citizen of Centre Hill Passes Away Saturday Morning.

The past few months we have chronicled the death of many of the old citizens of this valley and vicinity and this week it again becomes our sad duty to announce the death of another highly respected citizen of the valley, Mr. John H. Runkle, who died at his home at Centre Hill, on last Saturday morning, after a severe and extended illness of several months, at the advanced age of 83 years, 8 months and 14 days.

Years ago Mr. Runkle was injured in the foot by having a horse tramp upon it. He never fully recovered from the accident and about one year ago the foot began giving him serious trouble and medical assistance was necessary. All possible was done to relieve Mr. Runkle of his affliction, but gangrene set in, and amputation of the diseased member was almost necessary, but owing to his extreme age it was not resorted to, on account of the probability of him not surviving the shock. His suffering was intense but he bore it all most patiently, until death relieved him.

He was a member of the Reformed church, and his pastor, Rev. Eisenberg, conducted the services in tho Reformed church at Tusseyville on the following Monday morning.

Parallel the N. C. R. R.

It is an established fact in railroad circules that the P. and R. R. will parallel the N. C. R. R. between Dauphin and Sunbury. The new line will cross the P. R. R. at an elevation at or near Clark's Ferry, and will be bridged from the ferry to Haldeman's Island, and will be completed up through the island to a point near New Buffalo, where it will cross the branch of the Perry county side, fringing the river on the western side as far as Sunbury. It will connect here with the Reading system. This new line will draw hard on the N. C. R. R. traffic. It will touch Port Treverton, McKee's Half Falls, Selinsgrove, and number of other villages lying along the route. The many valleys extending west from the river between Harrisburg and Lewisburg, Union county, will be directly accommodated by this new system, which will give a direct outlet to Philadelphia, New York and the seaboard without the present circuitous route thro' the coal regions. By this extension of the Reading system, great benefits will accrue to the owners of property about Williamsport and also the populous district west of the Susquehanna river. From the above named place to Clark's Ferry all will be furnished with transportation which has not been hitherto enjoyed. In addition to the projected route, the Philadelphia and Reading railroad will soon cut through from Sunbury to Port Royal, developing a region of coal timber and ore which has remained dormant up to the present time.

A Good Scheme.

In some parts of the State farmers are adopting the system of planting trees along the road side, the kind selected being the cherry, walnut, plum, mulberry and chestnut. The rural highways of continental nations are lined with fruit trees, the custom having been in vogue there for centuries and has always been regarded as a religious duty for the benefit of the multitude. It could be adopted in the United States, especially as a benefit for animals as well as men in shade during the heat of summer, when heavy hauling is done on the highways.

Dissatisfied with the Verdict.

The people of Clearfield county who lost their money by the wrecking of the Clearfield and Houtzdale banks are said to be in anything but a pleasant frame of mind, and they are said to be ready to make it very unpleasant for Rev. Dill, upon whom they place the blame for the loss of their money. The mutterings in Clearfield when Judge Mayer took the case from the jury last week were low but bitter, and his honor came in for a fair share of condemnation. The stockholders who are expected to make up the deficiency by assessment on their stocks are talking of resisting what they term highway robbery. There is little doubt but that Rev. Dill's work has wrought much distress in Clearfield county, and the chances are that the wrecking of the banks will work great injury to many people of the county who were unable to lose their money. The subsequent conduct of Dill has not had a tendency to reconcile them to their loss.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

REPLY TO STROHM

THE MINORITY MISSTATES THE FACTS.

A Letter to the Taxpayers Wherein Goodhart and Adams Set at Right Incorrect Statements made by Jim. Strohm.

To the Citizens of Centre Co:

In the explanatory (?) letter, published in last issue of the *Keystone Gazette* and signed by a member of the Board of Commissioners, we find the facts considerably distorted and ourselves unjustly misrepresented. The tone of the letter apparently attempts to show the "usurpation of power," as practiced by the Democratic members of this board, rather than to justify the stand taken by our esteemed colleague with reference to the classification of our annual statement.

During the one year in which we have been associated in the affairs of this office harmony has existed, and we have tried to show to our colleague the courtesy and consideration which is due to a minority of any board; and in justice to Mr. Strohm we wish to say that we have fouud in him a most agreeable and reasonable gentleman, with the one exception in question.

In other business matters during the year, when it became necessary to take a ballot, if it were not unanimous, the member, no matter who it chanced to be who stood alone in his views, was expected to accept the situation as becomes a man and yield to the majority of the board—reserving, of course, the right to have his vote recorded on the minutes as he should dictate, The idea that the majority cannot legally publish the statement, when the minority member refuses to sign it, is ridiculous. Mr. Strohm's protest contained only a partial statement of the facts, and could we have added below the facts complete and an explanation of the matter in full the privilege of publication would have been granted Mr. Strohm; but we will leave to every sensible reader of this article the propriety of taking up the space on the annual statement with the arguments pro and con of this board.

We desire to call attention briefly to the main facts of the matter to which our colleague took exceptions: In the article of agreement made October 7th, 1891, *first*: The Office Specialty M'f'g Co. agrees to furnish files and fixtures for the vaults of the commissioners and prothonotary's offices, deliver and put up the same in the vaults, the fixtures for commissioners' vault to be ready to put up by the month of December, 1891, and the fixtures for the prothonotary's vault shall be put up in February, 1892. *Second*: The county commissioners agree to pay to The Office Specialty M'f'g. Co. the contract price on November 1st, 1892, "*provided the work meets the approval of the commissioners' when set up.*" The above embodies the main part of the article of agreement which is on file in this office and open to the perusal of those in doubt as to who has quoted correctly. The reader will see that the fixtures for the prothonotary's vault, which is more than one half of the entire order, shall not be put up until the month of February, 1892. Further, at the time our statement was published, none of the boxes containing the fixtures were opened. Upon the comparison made in Mr. Strohm's letter between a note given for value received and an article of agreement, the conditions of which have not been completed, we will respectfully ask business men to form their own opinion. The item above referred to is not left out of the statement as his article would have you believe, but is placed where we believe it rightfully belongs, as an estimated liability for the year 1892, and for which we will make provision in our tax levy of this year.

With reference to the villification and abuse which Mr. Fiedler and other unscrupulous party leaders heaped upon the Democratic members of the board, in last week's issue of the *Gazette*, simply because we "dare to be Democrats," instead of Republicans, and because our record for the first year in office presents so marked a contrast to the one left by three years of Republican management. We have nothing to say further than to respectfully refer the public to our annual statement which we consider complete and correct and in every portion of which Mr. Strohm concurred with the exception of placing an item in one account instead of another.

In conclusion we sincerely regret that our colleagues' good sense and judgment could not hold its own when brought in contact with the advice of unscrupulous political advisers.

G. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS.

——Hon. M. D. Harter, the Ohio congressman who is taking such a prominent part in congress against the passage of the free coinage bill, is a first and second cousin of the Centre county Harters. His home is in Massilon, and he is reported to be a millionaire. The writer hereof knows him to be a genial and companionable fellow, an ardent member of the Lutheran church, a Democrat and thorough tariff reformer, and with his fine ability he yet is a plain man in his bearing and demeanor, and of the strictest integrity. He is one of Ohio's rising Democratic statesmen.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combind, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——Wanted—Side, Shoulder, Ham, Apples and Potatoes, in exchange for goods.—G. O. Benner.

"LA GRIPPE."

Persons suffering from "La Grippe" are speedily and permanently cured by Humphreys' Specifics nos. one and seven. Number one allays the fever, pain and inflamnation, while no. seven cures the cough, Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that no medicine has had greater success in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Consumption than Pan-Tina. This celebrated remedy stops coughing, soothes the throat and lungs, and induces a good night's rest. Hundreds can testify to the remarkable and life-saving virtues of this great remedy. Pan-Tina costs only 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Notice.

The Eureka Oil, or as so many who use this oil call it the Burkholder Medicine, is for sale at J. D. Murray's drug store, Centre Hall.

Feb18 4t F. M. BURKHOLDER.

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot always be had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the Famous Red Flag Oil. 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death by that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs Colds and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

CAUTION.——ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against harboring or trusting my wife Mary Ann, on my account, as she left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation and I will not pay any debts of her contracting unless compelled by law.

MICHAEL CONFER.
8-3t Potters Mills, Feb. 24th, 1892.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.——LETTERS TESTamentary on the estate of John Emerick late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons owing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. E. EMERICK.
feb25 6t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.——LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Robert J. Smith, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL HOMAN,
SARAH A. HOMAN,
Administrators.
25feb6t Farmers Mills.

BALD EAGLE NURSERY.——FRUIT, shade and ornamental trees and grape vines. I wish to inform my old customers and the public generally that I have about my usual amount of stock on hand for spring planting. My apple trees are of very thrifty growth, consisting of approved sorts for Central Pennsylvania. I will furnish price lists on application.

W. P. FISHER.
feb18 3t Unionville, Fleming P. O., Pa.

NOTICE.——THE UNDERSIGNED HAS made application to the Land Department for a warrant for one hundred acres of unseated land in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining land south of Evan Evans heirs, west of Samuel Treaster heirs, and north by J. Gilliland and others.

W. W. PARKER.
10feb3t

VENDUE NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED has placed his vendue notes, due March 18th, 1892, in the Penns Valley Bank, where the parties interested can pay them. All notes unpaid after March 18th, will be charged with interest.

DANIEL BOHN.
4feb5t Harris Township.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Margaret Bradley, dec'd., of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES STAHL.
5-6t Administrator.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	88
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	9
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	8

SALE REGISTER.

Friday, March 25th——Joseph M. Gilliland, near Potters Mills, farm stock, implements, etc.

Thursday March 10th.——Huyett and Meyer, 1 mile south of Linden Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, implements, etc

Tuesday March 8th.——Hiram Lee, at residence of John H. Lee, near Tusseyville, 1 horse, 4 cows, young cattle, implements, etc., at one o'clock.

Saturday March 5th.——G. L. Ripka, one and one half miles south of Tusseyville, at 12 o'clock, 3 mares, 4 head young cattle, farm implements, etc

Saturday, March 12.——Catharine Ney, at Aaronsburg, at one o'clock. Cook stove, sink, 2 tables and other household goods.